THE TIMES.

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TALLULAH FALLS, *Ga.*

In the midst of the picturesque region which forms the county of Habersham, in the northeastern corner of the state of Georgia, we find the falls of Tallulah, twelve miles from Clarkesville. These falls, it is said by all who have visited them, merit a high place among the natural curiosities of the United States. The road leading to them is rough, and almost dangerous to carriages; and there is not a single habitation to be seen, except a log house, two miles from the spot, where visitors stop for refreshment.

A small stream, called by the Indians the Terrora, rushes impetuously from a remarkable rent in the Blue Ridge, which extends several miles, and everywhere presents a most impressive, and often a terrific scene. The granite rocks which compose the banks are precipitous, and about a thousand feet in height; though the breadth of the narrow gulf between hardly exceeds that distance. The engraving presents the reader with the view from the most favorable point, which is a mass of rock called "the Pulpit," that projects from the face of a precipice overhanging the narrow valley, and looking down, from a considerable height, upon the roaring brook, as it pours furiously over three of the principal cascades in its course.

Some distance above, a steep and broken path leads down the bank, and ladies have sometimes descended to the margin of the stream, though it is not free from danger, and the return is laborious. The visitor may also find access to the foot of the second fall, by a path too hazardous to be prudently passed, namely, by creeping on his hands and knees along the brow of a precipice, a fall from which would be almost certain death. A gentleman, as we are informed, once fell in making this experiment, plunged into the stream, and was carried rapidly along till he reached the cataract and was swept down it, sixty feet, yet escaped without serious injury.

When arrived at the water's edge, to look out at the opening of the great cliffs above, is surprising, interesting, and alarming! These cliffs, combined with the foaming, roaring, bounding, impetuous current of water, exhibit novelty, beauty, and grandeur, in the greatest degree. At the instant the visitor views the current some hundred feet below him, he shrinks back, in apprehension of his destruction. Still curious to view it more, he cautiously advances again, until by degrees he becomes so familiar with the scenery, as to be perfectly enraptured. At every step he beholds some new dress that gives additional interest to the prospect. But there is no tinselled ornament to the banks of Tallulah. In a wild, uncultivated, and barren country, no art has been introduced to deface this grand exhibition of nature. Sculptured chasms and fonts, elevated portals, formidable stockades, impregnable fortresses, deep perpendicular cascades, and successive bounding currents, added to the many rainbows that continually shine (when the sun does) through the spray that rises from the falling water, and the variegated colors in front of the rocky banks of red, white, yellow and brown, and the small rivulets that pour down into the gulf from the mountain's top, give novelty, beauty, sublimity, and awe, to the rapids of Tallulah.

The Indian name of this stream, which is written by Americans Terrora and Tallulah, is said to signify *terror*, presenting a singular, though doubtless an accidental resemblance to its meaning in English and Latin.

On the 5th of July, 1837, the Rev. Mr. Hawthorn, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, arrived at Clarkesville by the stage. He preached in the evening of that day and on the following Sabbath, and gained the approbation, and almost the admiration, of all who heard him. Those with whom he became partially acquainted during this time, esteemed him very highly as a Christian minister. With others, he went on a visit to the Tallulah Falls. After the party had closed their excursion to the Falls, he and some other gentlemen concluded to go into a beautiful basin of water, between two of the falls, for the purpose of bathing. Some ladies being in company, they waited on them to some distance, leaving Mr. Hawthorn alone at the water, intending to return and bathe with him. They did return, but only found his clothing on the rocks—he was gone, and gone forever.

It is supposed that he went into the water, and, from some circumstances unknown, sunk to rise no more. His body was found a week afterwards.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SHADOWS ON THE SOUL.

BY A. PERRY SPERRY.

Like dark-winged birds they light upon the heart
And fold their wings, to brood in silence there,
Or each one sing a melancholy part
Of that lone strain we know as *sorrow's air*.

The song of sorrow, who has never heard
Its deep, wild notes of discord in his breast,
And felt each heartstring of his being stirred
To some wild anthem of a deep unrest?

O, happy he who never felt the shade
Of sorrow, chill the heart's dim, hidden isles—
Who has not known his brightest dream to fade,
Or felt the tear-dew, on his flowery smiles.

They say that hope can brighten up the gloom
Of life, and make us almost blest,
And fancy's flowers can send a rich perfume,
Like incense, through a tired and weary breast.

God grant that hope to those who suffer now,
And let it gladly brighten up their gloom,
And twine those flowers around each aching brow,
And balm each care with new and sweet perfume.

Companionship of the Sexes in the Study of Literature.

BY PROF. HENRY REED.

All that is essential literature belongs alike to mind of woman and of man; it demands the same kind of culture from each, and most salutary may the companionship of mind be found, giving reciprocal help by the diversity of their power. Let us see how this will be. In the first place, a good habit of reading, whether in man or woman, may be described as the combination of passive recipiency from the book and the mind's reaction upon it; this equipoise is true culture. But, in a great deal of reading, the passiveness of impression is well nigh all, for it is luxurious indolence, and the reactive process is neglected. With the habitual novel reader, for instance, the luxury of reading becomes a perpetual stimulant, with no demand on the mind's own energy, and slowly wearing it away. The true enjoyment of books is when there is a co-operating power in the reader's mind—an active sympathy with the book; and those are the best books which demand that of you. And here let me notice how unfortunate and, indeed, mischievious a term is the word "taste" as applied in intercourse with literature or art; a metaphor taken from a passive sense, it fosters that lamentable error, that literature, which requires the strenuous exertion of action and sympathy, may be left to mere passive impressions. The temptation to receive an author's mind unreflectingly and passively is common to us all, but greater, I believe, for women, who gain, however, the advantages of a readier sympathy and a more unquestioning faith. The man's mind reacts more on the book, sets himself more in judgment upon it, and trusts less to his feelings; but, in all this, he is in more danger of bringing his faculties separately into action; he is more apt to be misled by our imperfect systems of metaphysics, which give us none but the most meagre theories of the human mind, and which are destined, I believe, to be swept away, if ever a great philosopher should devote himself to the work of analyzing the processes of thought. That pervading error of drawing a broad line of demarcation between our moral and intellectual nature, instead of recognizing the intimate inter-dependence of thought and feeling, is a fallacy that scarce affects the workings of a woman's spirit. If a gifted and cultivated woman take a thoughtful interest in a book, she brings her whole being to bear on it, and hence there will often be a better assurance of truth in her conclusions than in man's more logical deductions, just as, by a similar process, she often shows finer and quicker tact in the discrimination of character. It has been justly remarked, that, with regard "to women of the highest intellectual endowments, we feel that we do them the utmost injustice in designating them by such terms as 'clever,' 'able,' 'learned,' 'intellectual;' they never present themselves to our minds as such. There is a sweetness, or a truth, or a kindness—some grace, some charm, some distinguishing moral characteristic which keeps the intellect in due subordination, and brings them to our thoughts, temper, mind, affection, one harmonious whole."

A woman's mind receiving true culture and preserving its fidelity to all womanly instincts, makes her, in our intercourse with literature, not only a companion, but a counsellor and a helpmate, fulfilling in this sphere the purposes of her creation. It is in letters as in life, and there (as has been well said) the woman "who praises and blames, persuades and resists, warns or exhorts upon occasion given, and carries her love through all with a strong heart, and not a weak fondness—she is the true helpmate."

Cowper, speaking of one of his female friends, writes, "She is a critic by nature and not by rule, and has a perception of what is good or bad in composition, that I never knew deceive her; insomuch that when two sorts of expressions have pleaded equally for the precedence in my own esteem and I have referred, as in such cases I always did, the decision of the point to her, I never knew her at a loss for a just one."

His best biographer, Southey, alluding to himself, and to the influence exerted on Wordsworth's mind by the genius of the poet's sister, adds the comment, "Were I to say that a poet finds his best advisers among his female friends, it would be speaking from my own experience, and the greatest poet of the age would confirm it by his. But never was any poet more indebted to such friends than Cowper. Had it not been for Mrs. Unwin, he would probably never have appeared in his own person as an author; had it not been for Lady Austin, he never would have been a popular one."

The same principles which cause the influences thus salutary to authorship, will carry it into reading and study, so that by virtue of this companionship the logical processes in the man's mind shall be tempered with more of affection, subdued to less of wilfulness, and to a truer power of sympathy; and the woman's spirit shall lose none of its earnest, confiding apprehensiveness in gaining more of reasoning and reflection; and so, by reciprocal influences, that vicious divorcement of our moral and intellectual natures shall be done away with, and the powers of thought and the powers of affection be brought into that harmony which is wisdom. The woman's mind must rise to a wiser activity, the man's to a wiser passiveness; each true to its nature, they may consort in such just companionship that strength of mind shall pass from each to each; and thus chastened and invigorated, the common humanity of the sexes rises higher than it could be carried by either the powers peculiar to man or the powers peculiar to woman.

Now in proof of this, if we were to analyze the philosophy which Coleridge employed in his judgment on books, and by which he may be said to have made criticism a precious department of literature—raising it into a higher and purer region than was ever approached by the contracted and shallow dogmatism of the earlier schools of critics—it would, I think, be proved that he differed from them in nothing more than this, that he cast aside the wilfulness and self-assurance of the more reasoning faculties; his marvellous powers were wedded to a child-like humility and a womanly confidingness, and thus his spirit found an avenue, closed to feeble and less docile intellects, into the deep places of the souls of mighty poets; his genius as a critic rose to its majestic height, not only by its inborn manly strength, but because, with woman-like faith, it first bowed beneath the law of obedience and love.

It is a beautiful example of the companionship of the manly and womanly mind, that this great critic of whom I have been speaking proclaimed, by both principle and practice, that the sophistications which are apt to gather round the intellects of men, clouding their vision, are best cleared away by that spiritual condition more congenial to the souls of women, the interpenetrating the reasoning powers with the affections.

Coleridge taught his daughter that there is a spirit of love to which the truth is not obscured; that there are natural partialities, more sympathies, which clear rather than cloud the vision of the mind; that in our communion with books, as with mankind, it is not true that "love is blind." The daughter has preserved the lesson in lines worthy of herself, her sire, and the precious truth embodied in them:

Passion is blind, not love; her wondrous might
Informs with three-fold power man's inward sight;
To her deep glance the soul, at large displayed,
Shows all its mingled mass of light and shade:
Men call her blind, when she but turns her head,
Nor scan the fault for which her tears are shed.
Can dull Indifference or Hate's troubled gaze
See through the secret heart's mysterious maze?
Can Scorn and Envy pierce that "dread abode"
Where true faults rest beneath the eye of God?
Not theirs, 'mid inward darkness, to discern
The spiritual splendors, how they shine and burn.
All bright endowments of a noble mind
They, who with joy behold them, soonest find;
And better none its stains of frailty know
Than they who fain would see it white as snow.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HARK! THE BELL TOLLS!

BY MUSA.

Toll! Toll! Come! Come! The funeral train is approaching. Dost thou not hear the *first knell*, in this *our village*, tolling a requiem for the departed! Sad Sound! bringing before us many mourners, with tearful eyes, and bleeding hearts.

Toll! Come! a kind friend has passed through the "dark valley"—an affectionate brother is gone—a loving husband has been taken from the "altar to the tomb;" leaving his young and widowed bride, with blighted hopes, and withered joys, to tread the dark future. "Look aloft!" pale mourner.

Toll! Come! the earth is now open to receive her own. The very last tribute of respect is to be paid to the memory of one, who but a few days ago was full of life—of joy—of hope. Young man, behold thy brother! Stop! Think! May not thy death-knell soon fall upon the ear of loving friends? Prepare to meet thy God.

All is quiet! The mournful tones have ceased, but to be followed by a sound more mournful still. Hearest thou, young man? "In the midst of life we are in death,"—"Dust to Dust," "*Ashes to Ashes.*" Once more are you warned.—Treat it not lightly.—

His spirit has passed from death unto "life." *His* dying words were, "all my trust is in my Saviour," Peace! Peace! Sweet flowers may bloom and wither on *his grave*—fit emblems of the shortness of life, and *his* beautiful resignation to *die* but to *live* again, in "that "blest eternal home" "where he will receive an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled which fadeth not away."

Berryville, Va., Aug. 14th '59.

Japan and the Japanese.

A Surgeon of the Navy, and a native of Fayetteville, who is attached to the East India Squadron, has sent the *Presbyterian* some notes of the countries he is visiting. His descriptions are full of interest and instruction. We favor our readers with the following of his graphic pencilings;

SHIP POWHATAN, June 12th.

Though we are not in Japan, an account, imperfect though it be, of the literature and education of the Japanese, may be of interest to the numerous readers of the "*Presbyterian.*" That the Japanese are a reading people may be inferred from the number of books, many of them humorously illustrated, that may be seen exposed for sale in almost every shop. As one walks through a town or village, groups of children are not unfrequently observed to be deeply engaged in reading and discussing the merits of their periodicals, the illustrations of which would do credit to a "Harper." The vast number of small books to be bought for a very low price, proves that there is a corresponding demand for such literature, whilst the more learned and sententious works borrowed from the Chinese may be bought by any one who will make the effort.

At first the Japanese were very unwilling to part with their books, and when pressed to do so, would make signs to the effect that their heads would be the forfeit if they sold them to foreigners. To succeed, however, in purchasing what was wanted, it was only necessary for the "head of the house" to turn his back and engage in some work which required all his attention, and the worthy assistant would quietly receive the money and deliver the book. From this it will appear that their education is put to practical purposes.

The growing intercourse with foreigners is rapidly removing all those obstructions, which are so annoying to us the advocates of free trade. Some bargains will be made between those only who are most interested, the buyer and the seller; the officials always provoking and procrastinating, will no longer have it in their power to defeat the wishes of the merchants, foreign and native.

It is hard to come to a conclusion with regard to the education of this interesting people; but it must be very similar to that which the youths of China receive. As the written characters of China form the basis of those of Japan, and as the classics of the latter country are taken from the former, one is forced to the conclusion that the education of the people of both countries is very similar. The language of Japan, however, is indigenous. In writing two styles are used, one known as the "Kata-kana" (broken letters) and the other as the "kira-kana" Previous to the year 700 A. D., pure Chinese was used, having been introduced by Wonin about A. D. 230; but this was found too cumbersome for vulgar use, in consequence of which the kata-kana style was invented and finally prevailed. "It is an adaptation of forty-eight Chinese symbols to express as many syllables, by combining which the spoken language is expressed in a written form."

"The other style in use among the Japanese is called kira-kana (smooth letters) and is a contraction, not of the square Chinese character, from which the kata-kana is borrowed, but of that form known in China as Tsao-Tze, i. e., literally the leaf or flower character, because the letters run into one another and intertwine, as leaves or flowers, one with its neighbor." To the Japanese are indebted to their Chinese neighbors for their standard works, their knowledge of agriculture and almost everything they possess of civilization strange to say, they despise the celestials and assume a superiority if they have it not.

The Chinese are no soldiers, and express a great contempt for those of the military profession. The military men of China seldom rise to distinction as the examinations that lead to preferment are of a purely literary character. To obtain the mandarin button and peacock feathers, the aspirant is compelled to undergo many and severe examinations; first before a board appointed from his own town or city, then before another board from the province in which he lives, and finally he goes to *Pekin* where he is examined by the most learned men of the empire. What a memory a Chinaman must have to succeed! Ten thousand characters (Chinese) to be carried in one's head, not one which by sound bears the slightest resemblance to the object it stands for. The effort of memory is prodigious, so great that few Europeans, so it is said, can retain the characters and at the same time their balance of mind. I once asked an American out here why he did not study the Chinese language; and he told me rather confidentially that too many men became lightheaded, as he expressed it, for him to try. I think there is much truth in what he said.

"But in Japan it is very different; the nobility there is composed of lord and knights who hold there own by their strength of arm, the Seajaw himself is a soldier, and all the feudal lords are so likewise. The military profession ranks therefore amongst the highest and most honorable in their division of the social classes, and the ordinary distinction of a gentleman amongst them is the privilege of "wearing two swords." Very many of these gentlemen wearing two swords did I see promenading the streets of Nagasaki, on the island of Kinnie, which is destined to be a place of great commercial importance; the beautiful harbor contains at least twenty merchant vessels, American and English, loading with vegetable wax and other products. The merchants have anticipated the ministers and are now trading largely with the Japanese, though the treaties are not ratified.

The Dutch, who have been two hundred years attempting to teach the Japanese, are completely out-rooted, they are no longer wanted and are now preparing to leave the field of their labors. The teachers of astronomy, navigation, mechanics, medicine, &c., are going to return to fader land, and leave the work they so ignobly commenced to other hands."

Personalities of the Press.

We like exceedingly well what the Petersburg *Express* says on this subject:

"We do not recollect ever having seen a more frequent display in the way of personalities than has of late distinguished the editorial columns of newspapers in our land We suppose that in the last few months, we have noticed in our exchanges, at least a dozen cases, in which editors, in their political and other differences, have assailed one another's private characters in terms of the most extreme and unsparing bitterness. We think that such intemperate ebullitions in the discussion of any public question, are deeply to be deplored, as they serve not only to produce personal ruptures and altercations between the immediate parties, but to lower the dignity of the press, which should be always what it was designed to be, the guardian and conservator of the public morals and peace. Why cannot men of opposite sides reason together upon political subjects in a spirit of calmness and decorum? This mode of proceeding is infinitely better adapted to convince or persuade, than the fiercest vituperations.—No matter how important or unimportant the particular matter in issue, it best becomes the disputants to observe mutually the rules of courtesy, and to be guided by the dictates of propriety in combating their respective opinions. In fact, the ends of truth and justice are much better subserved in this way, than by offensive and irritating reflections and denunciations. A man that cannot support his views upon any and every point of a public question by calm and respectful argument, who has not sufficient control over his feelings to prevent him from indulging in rude and exasperating epithets, ought never to engage in a controversy. We admire firmness and intrepidity in the maintenance of one's opinions, even if we hold them to be erroneous—and they can be just as firmly and intrepidly expressed in temperate as in abusive language.

Editors of newspapers are the last men in the community who ought to descend into the arena of personalities, because the press is universally looked up to as the bulwark of the public weal, and as one of the main pillars of the social edifice. It therefore exercises a tremendous influence for good and evil, according to the spirit and manner in which it performs its high functions. The interests of the political and social worlds are alike embraced in the sphere of its protection, and its great effort should, at all times, be to do conscientiously whatever will tend to advance these interests, and to avoid doing whatever may impair or compromise them.

We have made these general remarks only for the purpose of calling attention to what we consider a great and growing public evil. We hope that our contemporaries, one and all, will approve both the motive and the matter of our article, and that, if they do, they will unite with us in deprecating the frequency of angry personal discussions in the columns of the press."

BUSINESS OF CHARLESTON.—The exports of Cotton for the year ending Sept. 1, 1859, have been 27,019 bales of Sea Island and 467,540 bales of Upland; last year 25,663 bales of the former, and 391,705 of the latter.

Of Rice, the exports have been 135,215 (tierces, we suppose) against 128,346 last year. Of rough rice, 120,361 bushels, against 105,036 last year.

Of Lumber, 12,280,832 feet, against 15,312,128.

Of Flour, 60,334 barrels, against 95,755; and of Wheat, 70,924 bushels against 424,157.

Of Naval Stores, 94,968 barrels against 57,511. Of Copper Ore, 1977 boxes, against 1679.

The Charleston Courier, from whose elaborate statistical tables we glean these figures, says;

"We have seldom addressed our readers at the opening of a new commercial year with more encouraging and hopeful auspices than we now see around us. * * * Our southern cities have all been blessed with unusual health, at a season which, even without epidemics, has been considered unfavorable to health. For our own city we are thankfully permitted to acknowledge and record a summer season of remarkable health and prosperity.

The crop reports generally are encouraging, and the indications of demand are such that even abundant crops cannot bring prices below a fair standard.

The advantages of the Charleston market are now greater than were ever before presented to our country friends, and dealers of the South and Southwest; and our wholesale houses in all departments have diligently and earnestly prepared themselves to give satisfaction to all demands. For some time past every vessel reaching our wharves has brought full freight, in assorted cargoes of all kinds of merchandise demanded for an extended trade."

From the Petersburg Express

A Folly justly and well Rebuked.

Everybody has heard of the headquarters of American Snobbery—that aristocratic jumble of brown stone and mortar—ycleped the Fifth Avenue of New York, where millionaires vie with one another in ridiculously ambitious apings of European palatial magnificence, and where Flora McFlimsy daily reads her lessons on fashionable life to her admiring pupils. Well, we don't pretend to deny that residences with brown stone fronts are very pretty looking structures, but we do assert that the *spirit* in which they are gotten up in Fifth Avenue is anything else than commendable. It is nothing but a pride of purse—a love of ostentation—a parvenu rivalry, that impels the sons and daughters of Mammon in that great commercial mart to lavish the expenditures that they do upon their gaudy mansions. Architectural splendor will do well enough for public edifices—although we doubt whether the national welfare is at all improved by the most triumphant achievements in this sphere of Art—still the consideration that such stately edifices remain the permanent property of the government and retain their original uses, is a strong argument in their favor. In a domestic sense, however, the argument entirely fails, for the changes of fortune to which the private citizen is ever subject, render princely expenditures upon family residences in a vast number of cases a wanton and ruinous waste of money. We have not space to discuss the subject in the aspect that we view it in; our purpose in noticing it being chiefly to lay before our readers the following excellent article from that able and valuable journal, the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, which administers a very becoming rebuke to Fifth Avenue vanity:

AMERICAN PALACES.—Three or four years ago an unusual excitement was created in New York by the erection of a mansion on Fifth Avenue, so large, so magnificent and so rich in upholstery and decoration, that it was proudly styled by the New York journals "a ducal palace," while here in Philadelphia we profanely named the proprietor "the Duke of Sarsaparilla." The descriptions of the interior splendor of this palace, its superbly painted walls, its picture gallery, its private chapel, its bowling alley, billiard room, gymnasium, library and other "modern conveniences," so excited New York curiosity, that everybody rushed to see it, and to restrain the crowd, a charge was made for admission, the proceeds, we believe, being given to benevolent purposes. But the glories of the ducal house were of brief duration, One year after the palace was opened, the Duke succumbed to the financial pressure, and his palace, with all its splendors, its billiard rooms, its chapel, its "dim religious light," and its "modern conveniences," came to the hammer. The dukedom became suddenly extinct, and the palace was bought for an educational institution.

It is with no disposition to make merry over the misfortunes of a very worthy man that we refer to this case. But the catastrophe of the New York ducal establishment is the best illustration that presents itself of that species of American folly that shows itself in the erection of pompous and gorgeous private residences, utterly unsuited to American society and unharmonious with American institutions. In England, where the great estates of the nobility can rarely be alienated, there is some reason and propriety in building palaces, which the family may retain for centuries. There are hundreds of such seats, which have become historical, and which are real museums and treasures of art.—But in the United States, where there are no family privileges, where fortune is more fickle than in any part of the globe, where social distinctions are despised, and where families so rarely remain in one spot for two generations, all attempts to ape the style of the great families of England are insane. And even if they were not insane they are at best such very poor approaches to the magnificence of European great houses, that they can only be laughed at by those who have traveled. One man can never, no matter what may be his means, build a house and adorn it and fill it with works of art, so that it can compare with those houses in England which have been built for hundreds of years, and have been adorned by a dozen successive lords.

There are but few instances, particularly in our cities and in the North, where families remain for more than one or two generations in the same house. The planters of the South are the only class that possess the aristocratic quality of preserving the homestead, and with them it is as much a matter of interest as of pride. Here a house is torn down, or turned into a store, after it reaches an age of thirty or forty years. Or if its dimensions are great, it becomes a hospital, or some other public institution. The second generation grows restive, and if the fortune holds out, goes to reside in Europe. If the fortune fails, the new generation travels westward to make a new one. The mansion goes into other hands. Happily, there are few cases in America like that of the "ducal palace" in New York. There are none, indeed, out of New York and its vicinity. In Philadelphia the first modern residences are built less for external show than for comfort and the conveniences of hospitality For such establishments, tastefully furnished and supplied with good books and good works of art, we have an honest admiration. They aim at no ducal splendor, but they furnish luxury for the families, and enable them to entertain their visitors in the most liberal way.—But for the pretension and parade of "ducal palaces," we have the heartiest scorn, and it is not to be regretted that, owing to our institutions and society, they cannot be perpetuated. In this country pride goeth but a very short distance before a fall.

North Carolina Agriculturally.

The hopes which we now entertain for the future welfare of North Carolina are much stronger than they have been from the simple fact, that public attention is being directed, with continually increasing interest, to the cultivation of the soil, and every species of improvement in agricultural science. North Carolina has been sneeringly stereotyped as the region of tar pitch and turpentine; and we hesitate not to give expression to the opinion, that the reliance which has been placed on the culture of the pine, has caused North Carolina to retrograde, or, at least, to remain *in statu quo*, while her sisters in the confederacy have made rapid strides in increase of population and general prosperity, Railroads and canals, and the improvement of navigation, cannot of themselves develope the resources of a State: they merely act as inducements to that development, by facilitating and cheapening transportation to markets thus rendered the more accessible. They must, of necessity, depend upon the products of the earth for their very existence; and hence, railroads, without a due attention to those improvements in agriculture, whereby the earth is made to yield the most bountiful supply, instead of adding to, might, perhaps, be said to detract from, the general wealth and prosperity of a community. It is, therefore, because the tillage of the soil lies as a *substratum* on which is based every other species of industrial pursuits, that the farmers are so appropriately and truthfully styled the "bone and sinew." Other States, like New York, Pennsylvania, and Georgia, the "Empire State of the South," appreciating the importance of these truths and conducting themselves in conformity thereto, are dotted all over with thriving cities, and towns, and villages, soon to *become cities* (the surest *indices* to the wealth of the population), while North Carolina, no less remarkable for her honesty, than for her scrupulous adherence to "tar, pitch and turpentine," has taken but a few feeble and tottering steps from the point which she had reached a half century ago. We assert, without fear of contradiction, that North Carolina, to become just such a State, as her natural resources entitle her to become, must imitate the example of her more *wide awake* sisters, and direct her energies from tar, pitch and turpentine, to the cultivation of her soil, than which, no more fertile and productive is to be found anywhere throughout the whole country. Her legislatures and her people may construct railroads, dig canals, and improve rivers; but unless a deep and abiding interest is awakened in a more successful tillage of the earth, North Carolina will occupy the same position, a hundred years to come, which she does today.

It was from these considerations, that we first observed that our hopes for the future of the State were increasing in strength. Some few notable men realizing the importance—*the necessity*—of regarding the examples set before them, commenced the publication of agricultural journals, for the diffusion of information, and instituted a State Fair, where the practical workings of that information could be illustrated and exhibited. These men deserve well of the people of North Carolina; for the same interest they themselves felt on a subject on which the very salvation of the State depends, is now being aroused throughout the length and breadth of the whole State. The different counties begin to have their Fair Grounds the benefits of which it would be idle to discuss. All these things augur well for the future of North Carolina. We can now begin to see a *good time* awaits her. And we hope that the great interest at present felt in the proper cultivation of her soil, will not be permitted to flag; for if it is, the liberal expenditures she has made in internal improvements will amount to so much of her treasure cast before those who were unworthy to receive it.—*Newbern Daily Progress.*

South Western Counties of North Carolina.

Prof. Emmons, State Geologist, has recently been on a tour through these counties and we find the following letter from him to the Editors of the Franklin N. C. *Observer.*

SIRS—It seems to the writer, that the question relative to the Mineral and Agricultural resources of the south-western counties is, what are the probabilities of the future in these respects, and not what they are now; for in a country where the inducements for development and improvement are limited, it cannot be expected that remarkable and inviting prospects can be shown immediately upon the surface. Both the mining and agricultural interests are slowly developed, and it is only upon and by encouragements which markets and profits hold out that men are induced to act; and hence, when market facilities are provided, an entire change in the feelings of a community take place, which results in enterprize which either brings to light mineral resources, or leads to a systematic and a profitable husbandry.

In the south-western counties, agriculture has to contend with the disadvantages of distant markets, where intercourse is difficult and expensive; and hence, the inducements to labor energetically for large crops are too small to move a community, though individual exertions in a few instances are met with which have resulted in proving the capacity of the soil for the production of great crops.—When all things are taken into consideration, which affect the capacity of the soil, climate, composition and depth, few sections can compare with the south-western counties of North Carolina. It is true it is studded with mountains, but they are clothed with a great depth of soil, and bear the finest and most valuable forests of hard and soft woods or timbers in the world. Nothing surprises the traveller more than the extreme depth of the soil and the massive timber tree which it supports, from the valley to the summit of the Balsam and Nantahala mountains.

But the writer does not propose to speak particularly of the agricultural interests now, neither indeed upon the mineral interest, except in a few particulars. Of the mineral interests, they may be divided into two branches of industry. 1st, the interest connected with the production of metals. 2nd, that connected with and existing in the rocks proper. Of the western counties which are destined to furnish metallic material, Jackson county is rich in Copper, while Macon and Cherokee will produce the most iron. The Savannah copper-mines of the Cowee mountain, those of the Collowhee and Way-yehut-te—are sufficiently developed to enable the miner to base a safe opinion and entertain the expectation they are destined to become profitable mines, provided a way to market is opened.

The hœmatitic iron ores of the Nantahala, are certainly inexhaustible beds, whose character for goodness is not exceeded by the best ores of Salisbury, Ct., which has long been celebrated for its iron.

Of the rocks of these counties we may feel assured of the existence of fine marble for statuary and other purposes for which marble is employed. The most important variety is the *clear flesh-colored marble* of Nantahala, which is really unique for the delicacy of its tints.

The same region furnishes also, fine roofing slates of a blue color. Plates of slate may be obtained, five and six feet in length and two feet wide It splits with ease and with a perfect plane. The quartz rock of the Nantahala are suitable for mill-stones, and besides this variety there is a species of porous chalcedony, which resembles the common French Burrh-stone. We have whet-stone, mill-stone and grindstone grits; fire stone and rock suitable for glass, and in Macon county, the finest Porcelain clay. The foregoing, embrace some of the important mineral products which are inexhaustible, but which, under existing circumstances are nearly useless; but which will become of immense value when a cheap and commodious way is opened to the markets of the world.

I am, gentlemen, truly yours.

E. EMMONS, State Geologist.

Franklin, Aug. 29, 1859.

The corner stone of a new Church for the Lutheran denomination, was laid in Wilmington last week.

A panther, measuring eight feet in length, on Black Rock Mountain, in Jackson county, N. C., was killed on the 20th ult.

Times' Correspondence.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sep. 9th, '59.

Times brightening—Resignation—Movements of Douglas—Tournament—Mr. Keitt—Treaties with China and Nicaragua—Probable return of Mr. Preston.

Our city begins to throw off the dullness that has prevailed during the heated term. Scores of new and elegant establishments strike the eye of the beholder along our business streets. Crinoline reappears upon the side-walk—the harbinger of gaiety and pleasure. Honorable gentlemen and their honorable families, are crowding our hotels, and occupying our private residences, lately deserted. Everything seems to promise to Washington a winter of unusual interest both to the political and social world.

Hon. Thos. A. Hendricks who is now a candidate for Governor of Indiana, and who has long been the popular and efficient commissioner of the General Land Office, has resigned the latter position. The Commissionership has already been disposed of, letters having been written to an ex-member of Congress from the northwest tendering the place to him. As it is a snug berth, it is hardly probable that he will decline it.

Senator Douglas left Washington on Monday morning for Columbus, Ohio, where, by invitation of the Democratic Central Committee of Ohio, he addressed the Democracy of that State yesterday. A telegraphic despatch says that, on his arrival at Pittsburg, Pa., he was received at the cars by a large number of friends in waiting, who accompanied him to his lodgings at the St. Charles Hotel. Throughout his journey he is the recipient of honors similar to those given him some months ago in New Orleans. The anti-Douglas men here allege that these ovations are rather the results of preconcertion on the part of his friends than spontaneous popular outbursts.

A grand tournament under the auspices of the sons of Malta is announced for Thursday next. Accommodations for 10,000 persons have been provided. Hon. John Minor Botts, of Va., is expected as orator on the occasion. The first steamer of the new line to run between Washington and New York arrived here on Monday last, and left for New York on Wednesday the 7th, with a large number of passengers (!) every available berth was occupied.

Hon. L. M. Keitt and his accomplished bride will return from Europe during next month. We learn that they are enjoying exceedingly their tour in the Old World, where they are received with cordial favor and distinguished consideration by every circle into which they are introduced.

The State Department has received official information that the treaty which has been sometime pending between the United States and Nicaragua has been ratified by the latter Power, after the omission of the clause objected to by this Government.

Despatches have also been received from Mr. Ward, our Minister to China, in which he signifies his intention to leave Shanghai on the 16th of June, in the steamer Powhatan, for the city of Tientsin, and on his arrival there contemplated finding the necessary arrangements ready to enable him to proceed to Pekin in order to exchange the ratification of the treaty with the Chinese Government.

It is thought that Mr. Preston will shortly resign his post as U. S. Minister to Madrid. This is in consequence of the death of his father-in-law, of whose will Mr. Preston has been named executor. Q.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

RALEIGH. N. C., Sep. 12th.

The progress of luxury—A warning to young housekeepers—Bank of North Carolina—Another aurora—Manly sports at the North—Interesting Items.

Dear Times: The progress of refinement and luxury is not, in anything, more strikingly exemplified than in the manufacture, importation and extensive sale of ladies' dress goods; the old folks and, we may add, the fathers and husbands, look with wonder and astonishment on the lengthy list of outlandish names of the foreign fabrics, now deemed almost indispensable for a lady's outfit. This season especially claims the preeminence in this respect; the new goods come in the most extraordinary styles, of infinite variety in form and fashion and at fabulous prices; they are certainly very beautiful, and who can blame the dear ones for feeling the witchery of the temptation, while they see and handle the costly garments, wreathed, garlanded and spangled in such gorgeous array? Who can wonder that those who have money, and even those who have not, should not be able to withstand the seduction? The omnipotent voice of Fashion utters her high behests, and all her votaries must obey the edict or suffer the dread penalty of being put under the ban. Of course with extravagance in dress follows expensive living, servants, furniture, carriage and horses to match, until Economy is almost an old fogy idea. The direct consequence of this universal outpouring and never ceasing demand for money is the discouragement thereby thrown on the ardent aspirations of the romantic young man, seeking "the holy estate of matrimony;" the moderate salary of a clerk, say $800 or $1,000, will go but a little way towards the support of a family, and in a few years a young couple, with no other means of support, often find themselves involved in very serious embarrassment. It is a noticeable fact, and a sore one too, with salaried officers that in this State, while the prices of housekeeping articles and the expenses of living are almost doubled, within a few years past, their incomes have by no means increased in a like proportion.

The amount ascertained to be subscribed for the New Bank reaches nearly $700,000, although only $200,000 was required, and of this amount the University is privileged to take $100,000. The Wentworth Branch will hardly be established, as the requisite amount was not taken there $50,000; more than this has been taken there now, but, most probably, it will be scaled down too low for the purpose; if the $50,000 had been subscribed when the books were first opened, the object would have been attained, as that subscription was not scaled. A resolution has been passed by the Board of Directors of the present Bank, that after the 30th Nov. next, the services of all the officers, except the Cashiers, will be dispensed with; the election of the officers of the New Bank is set down for the 24th inst., and it is probable that most of them will be re-elected.

About the first of the month our Charlotte friends were favored with a private Aurora of their own, about 2 o'clock the whole sky was of a deep crimson color and there was light enough to read by; occurring at such an unseasonable hour, only a few were fortunate enough to see it, those who were in love, perhaps, or kept awake by that universal institution, the "baby," or better still, the toothache During the one we mentioned here, the light was so bright as to be mistaken for day-light and several persons got up to go about their business.

A Grand International Cricket Match is soon to be played by twelve of the best players of England, and consequently in the world, against the best in Canada and the United States. The occasion will be one of the greatest possible interest to the amateurs of that noble game, and will be certain to bring into the field all the skill and science we can boast; it would be too bad to be beaten on our own ground. The English players are said to be magnificent specimens of manhood as well as gentlemen of the highest standing; the matches will probably be played at Montreal and New York. A Party is also endeavoring to arrange a match at Billiards between Roberts, the English champion, and Phelan of New York, who beat Peerciter, in the celebrated contest at Detroit, last winter. Mr. Tenbroeck's horses, Starke and Umpire, having at last won races in England and made marvellous amounts of money for himself and his friends, our brethren over the water are finding out that we are gradually tearing away all their laurels; this matter of horse-flesh was the only one in which the Sporting World could deem themselves invincible by an American, and now the prestige has departed.

The New Baptist church was opened for regular services on yesterday; the large audience was highly delighted with the capabilities of the edifice; all the expectations formed of it have been duly fulfilled. At the Episcopal church, in the morning, Rev. Dr. Polk, Bishop of Louisiana, officiated, and Rev. M'Huske, in the evening; the distinguished Prelate is on his way to the Convention, in Richmond; he is one of the three North Carolinians on the Bench of Bishops.—Hon. Mr. Rayner was admitted into the fold of the Episcopal church, on the Sunday previous by Baptism. Mrs. Savage, a venerable old lady, was found dead in bed a night or two since; she had retired seemingly in better health than usual.—Wm. Shepard Bryan, formerly of this city, has been offered the nomination of City Attorney, by the friends of Law and order, in Baltimore.

Information has just reached here of the death of Robt. P. Waring, recently appointed United States Consul, at St. Thomas; also of that of Thomas Ashe, a distinguished citizen of Wilmington, brother of Hon. Wm. S. Ashe, at Petersburg.

Yours &c. P. S. S.

THE ASTOR LIBRARY.—Wm. B. Astor has given a lot, and expended $125,000 in erecting a building on it, as an addition to the Astor Library, founded by his father, the late John Jacob Astor. Besides the lot and the building, Wm. B. Astor gave $20,000 to purchase additional books. The addition has just been opened. The Library now contains 100,000 volumes, and there is room for 200,000 more. I believe it is a free library, and will remain a lasting monument to the dying liberality of the elder Astor, who acquired but little credit for liberality during his life.

PATENT PAPER COLLARS.—There is quite a demand springing up in the large cities for paper collars, a comparatively new invention, said to cost less than the usual rate charged for washing. It appears that about four years ago an inventive genius, supposed to be a single man, took out a patent for shirt collars made of paper and muslin, for the use of travelers and old bachelors. A factory was started in New York, but only continued a short time, when a gentleman of Philadelphia, some years since, bought the exclusive right, and commenced the manufacture of the collars in a large building near Fairmount, and at the present time, it is said, about fifty hands are employed in the work, using up, by means of steam-power, three tons of paper per month, and producing 60,000, comprising the stand-ups, chokers, Byrons, D'Orsays, &c. weekly. The Philadelphia Ledger says:

These are composed of the best white paper used for book-printing, and thin, cheap muslin. Machinery is employed to cut the collar, muslin, button holes, &c., and then the materials are put together with sising by hand. After this they are passed through a calender machine, which gives the paper a smooth, glossy appearance, and also brings to the surface the impression of the threads of the muslin, thus rendering it very difficult to distinguish a sham collar from the real. The edges are also adorned with an imitation of fine stitching which remains visible until the collar wilts, by occasion of the heat, or becomes as dirty as the rag from which it sprang. The once found so convenient for old bachelors, is now coming into very general use, as ten of them can be purchased for twenty-five cents, and when dirty can be thrown into the corner, and resold for waste paper, at from five to seven cents per pound. This is the only disposition that can be made of them at present, though we have no doubt the inventive talent of this country, abounding as it does in brilliant ideas, will soon devise ways and means by which they may be washed, and made fit for use again.

MOSES D. PHILLIPS, of the firm of Phillips, Sampson & Co., booksellers and publishers, Boston, died recently at his residence in Brookline. Mr. Phillips was a native of Charlestown, Mass., and in early life established himself in the book business at Worcester, but removing to Boston some fifteen years ago, he founded a book publishing house that has become known and celebrated throughout the whole reading world. He was a man of excellent business capacity, and distinguished for sound judgment of men and things, and a peculiarly dignified and yet social and urbane manner. The book trade has lost one of its most valuable members, and his relatives and friends one of the most affectionate and companionable of men. His age was 46 years.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN NORFOLK.—A fire broke out in Mechanic's Hall, on Main street, in Norfolk, on Wednesday morning 7th, destroying that building, and three large stores in the Mechanic's Hall building, occupied by Messrs. Farant & Co., merchant tailors, Cowdry & Debree, druggists, and J. J. Tompkins, furniture dealer. The three adjoining buildings which were consumed were occupied by Walters & Co., upholsters, Ullman & Co., shoe dealers, and Pepper's restaurant. The loss is estimated at $60,000, on which there was an insurance of about $29,000.

ARRIVAL EXTRAORDINARY.—The Smithsonian Institution received by mail to-day a parcel, which, on taking off the envelope, seemed to be a pasteboard box, considerably flattened. On opening it, however, two thriving, living specimens of the curious animal known as the Texas horned frog were discovered. These fellows came all the way from Huntsville, Texas, quite comfortably in Uncle Sam's mail bag, without food or water.—*Wash. Star.*

INDIAN NAMES.—A correspondent of the Fayetteville *Observer* suggests to the President and Directors of the Western railroad from Fayetteville to the Coalfields, the propriety of calling their next locomotive after the Indian name of Deep River—SEPONA. Another one might very well be called *Tuscarora*, from that powerful tribe who once ruled the land whence the road is to derive its support. He says:

"I have often wondered at the careless indifference which many of our citizens manifest as to the names which the rivers, creeks and mountains once bore in the sweet Indian tongue—it is but seldom I hear of any, and by a mere accident I came across the above."

TREATIES.—The Washington Constitution states that official information has been received of the ratification by Nicaragua of the pending treaty between that State and the United States. A clause objected to by our government was stricken out.

The same paper mentions the reception of despatches from our Minister to China announcing that he should leave Shanghai on the 16th of June, for the city of Tientsin, expecting there to find the necessary arrangements ready to enable him to proceed to Pekin to exchange ratifications of the treaty with the Chinese Government.

PRESIDENTAIL CANDIDATES.—We have scarcely ever seen so high a fever in the country before, so long in advance of the Presidential elections, to multiply Presidential candidates. Every week our exchanges bring forward some new candidate for the suffrages of the people. Instead of two or three candidates we are likely to have ten or twenty, if every aspirant to that high office, can get his wishes. The whole affair is bad policy, and it indicates a love for office, which bodes no good to the country. Why not wait until the people in their primary meetings or in Convention nominate them? Aspirants for the Presidency had better keep back their names awhile, otherwise friends and foes will pitch into them so severely soon, expressing their likes and dislikes, that the Convention will have to select men never before heard of.

AN AGENCY FOR THE SALE OF

WM. KNABE & CO'S CELEBRATED PIANOS.
Established in Wilmington, N. C.

HAVING SECURED THE AGENCY FOR the sale of the above unrivalled instruments, we invite the attention of all who may want a FIRST CLASS PIANO (and no other is worth buying) to the fact, and respectfully solicit the most intelligent and critical examination of the instruments now on exhibition. These Pianos have secured more Premiums than any other manufacture. They are fully endorsed by such names in the musical world as Thalberg, Strakosh, Satter, Vieuxtempts, beside the most distinguished Professors and Amateurs in the country.

There are hundreds of families in North Carolina where these Pianos are used. We name a few out of Wilmington: Hon. L. O'B. Branch, S. W. Cole, Esq, Gen. G. M. Leach, Carolina Female College, Salem Academy, Rev. R. Burwell, Hillsboro', Rev. T. Campbell, Salisbury, Professor Woolie of Greensboro Female College &c.,

In Wilmington we refer to the following gentlemen who have Knabe's Pianos in use: Geo. Myers, Esq., F. D. Poisson, Esq., Griffith J. McRee, Esq., and others. We deliver these Pianos in Wilmington at the published rates of the Manufacturers. Every instrument has the full iron frame, and is fully warranted.

One thing we wish distinctly understood, ☞ They have never failed to secure the HIGHEST PREMIUMS, whenever brought in competition with others!

Pianos now in store, just received, and can be delivered immediately, by

GEO. H. KELLEY,
(jy. 30-1y) Agent for Wm. Knabe & Co.

High Point Female Normal School.

A CARD.—I take this occasion to announce that the exercises of this Institution will not be interrupted by the death of my brother-in-law, Rev. Wm. I. Langdon. On the contrary, arrangements have been made to place the School on a permanent foundation. These arrangements will be made known in due time. S. LANDER.
August 31, 1859. 3w

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE—GREENSBORO', NORTH CAROLINA.

FACULTY.

Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., President, and Professor of Natural Sciences and Belles-Lettres.
S. Lander, A. M., Treasurer, and Professor of Latin and Mathematics.
Theo. F. Wolle, Professor of Music.
W. C. A. Frerichs, Professor of Drawing, Painting, and French.
Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss E. E. Morphis, } Assistants in Literary Department
Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Pattie Cole. } Assistants in Music.
Miss L. C. Van Vleck, Teacher of Guitar.
Miss Josaphine M. Flint, Teacher of Vocal Music.
Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Miss ——, } Boarding Department.

Terms per Session of Twenty-one Weeks

Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., (lights extra) $50; Tuition, $20; Incidental Tax, $1: French, $10; Latin or Greek, $5; Oil Painting, $20; other styles in proportion; Music on Piano, $22,50; Music on Guitar, $21; Graduation Fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

The Collegiate year begins on the last Thursday in July, and ends on the second Thursday in June.

The winter uniform is Mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets trimmed with blue; summer, plain white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, or elsewhere, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information apply to the President. (11—1y)

LIQUORS:—WHISKIES, Brandies, Wines, Gin, Porter, Ale, Lager Beer, and Cider-Royal of warranted qualities, wholesale and retail, at the old stand of Rankin & McLean, by W. S. CLARK.
Greensboro, Jan. 1, 1859.

Business Cards.

NEW FIRM.
PORTER & GORRELL, Successors to
T. J. Patrick,
Wholesale and Retail
DRUGGISTS.
Greensboro, N. C. [4—1y]

MARBLE WORKS
By GEORGE HEINRICH,
Manufacture of Monuments, Tombs, Head-Stones, &c., at reduced prices, near the Depot, Greensboro, N. C,
☞ Orders from a distance promptly filled.
February, 1858. 110:1y

WASHINGTON HOTEL.
Change of Proprietors.
Broad street, Newbern, N. C. JOHN F. JONES, Proprietor.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the travelling public that he has taken charge of this old and popular establishment, and is now prepared to accommodate travellers und private families with board by the day or month on the most accommodating **terms.**

His TABLE will always be furnished with the best provisions that home and foreign markets can afford.

The **Washington Hotel** has large rooms, is nearer the Depot, the Court House and the busines streets than any other in the city.

An Omnibus will always be at the Depot and Landing on the arrival of the cars and steamboat to convey passengers to the Hotel free of all charge.

By stopping at this Hotel passengers will have ample time to obtain meals.

Having also a large and commodious Stable and an excellent OSTLER, he is fully prepared to board horses by the day, week or month at the most reasonable rates.

JOHN F. JONES.
January 1st.-1y.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned being well known as a writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write Orations, Addresses, Essays, Presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the Press, write Acrostics, Lines for Albums, Obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Address, FINLEY JOHNSON,
107tf Baltimore, Md.

LOOK AT THIS.
R. L. DONNELL is taking pictures AT FIFTY CENTS. He invites all to come and give him a fair showing and he will insure them good pictures, or NO CHARGE WILL BE MADE.

Rooms formerly occupied by Scott & Gorrell, second story Garrett's brick building, West Market, Greensboro, N. C. 39-1y.

LOOK AT THIS!
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR stock of **Spring** and **Summer Goods.** Our entire stock being new and of the latest styles in market, and embracing every variety of dress goods, both for Ladies and Gentlemen; also a heavy stock of Domestic Goods for servants' wear. Also a large stock of Shoes, Boots, fine and common Hats, Caps, Childrens' fancy hats, Ladies' Bonnets, some very handsomely trimmed, and a great variety of fancy articles.

We will still continue to keep our usual stock of Superior Family Groceries, Java, Laguira and Rio Coffees; Sugars, Teas, Molasses, Syrup, Lard, Oils &c., &c.

We are determined to sell for Cash or on Short Time to punctual dealers, as cheap or cheaper than they can be bought in this or any other market in N. C. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods, at the Cash Market Price. Examine our stock before you purchase elsewhere.

COLE & AMIS,
West Market Street,
Greensboro, N. C.

BELTS! BELTS!! BELTS!!!
I INTEND KEEPING INDIA-RUBBER Belts, all sizes, for sale. Below is a list of prices.

2	inch	3 ply	12½	cts. per	foot.
2½	"	"	15	" "	"
3	"	"	17	" "	"
4	"	"	22	" "	"
5	"	"	27	" "	"
6	"	"	32	" "	"
7	"	"	38	" "	"
8	"	"	42	" "	"
10	"	"	60	" "	"
12	"	"	72	" "	"

J. B. F. BOONE.

FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL,
High Point, N. C. Railroad, 15 miles West of Greensborough.
Rev. N. McR. RAY, *Principal*, with efficient assistants.

The next Session of this Institution will begin the 1st, Monday in August. Its patronage and prospects are such as to render it probable that we shall not be able to accommodate all applicants with board in the Institution.—Those who desire therefore to board in the Institution would do well to apply soon. Arrangements have been made to accommodate any number in private families. The undersigned and his family dwell in the Institution Instruction is given in all the branches taught in the best Female Institutions. We have apparatus, new Pianos &c. The expenses are less than at any other Institution of the same character in the State. Board alone and the English Branches $40 to $55 per session. Latin and Greek each $7,50. French $5. Ornamentals very low. *Board and half the tuition required in advance.*

☞ *30 Young Ladies will be received and credited for tuition until they can teach and pay for it.* ☜

Wanted Situations for *Southern Female Teachers.* For full information address,
REV. W. I. LANGDON, *Proprietor.*
June 27th 1859.

GREENLEAF FEMALE INSTITUTE, ON Brooklyn Heights, 106 Pierrepont St Corner of Clinton.
ALFRED GREENLEAF, A. M., EDWARD E. BRADBURY, A. M., } Principals.
This first class Institution will reopen Sept. 12th with rare facilities for the thorough and accomplished education of young ladies.
For circulars, etc., apply personally or by letter as above.
Brooklyn, New York. (Se 3—3mp)

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

SATURDAY, Sept. 17, 1859.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT. } *Editors and Proprietors.*

Contributors.

We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D., WM. R. HUNTER, J. STARR HOLLOWAY, Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY, J. WOODRUFF LEWIS, S. J. C. WHITTLESEY, MARY W. JANVRIN, WILLIE E. PABOR, INA CLAYTON, C. G. DUNN, ANNA M. BATES, GRACE MILWOOD, Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON, ED. ST. GEO. COOKE, Mrs. C. HUTCHINS, GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.

GEO. W. COTHRAN, R. G. STAPLES, STEPHEN F. MILLER, Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL, MATILDA C. SMILEY, FINLEY JOHNSON, LOTTIE LINWOOD, CLARA AUGUSTA, A. PERRY SPERRY, Mrs. DI VERNON, PAUL RIVINWOOD, Mdm. O. W. LeVERT, Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS, JULIA SOUTHALL, H. A. DWIGHT, J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

T. BABBINGTON MACAULAY.

Of all literary labors, criticism is the most delicate and difficult. It requires a freedom from every taint of partiality and prejudice, a mastery of language, and a nicety of discrimination, seldom indeed found combined in a single intellect. And yet there have never been wanting writers eager to thrust themselves before the public gaze in the capacity of critics; men who, lacking either the ability or the industry to write a book themselves, yet delude themselves and endeavor to delude their readers into the belief that they are blest with the happy faculty of forming a correct estimate of the books of others. Pope indeed has told us

"Ten censure wrong for one who writes amiss,"

and when we glance over the pages of reviews and periodicals, teeming with raillery, sarcasm and abuse, we are tempted to believe that bad critics out number bad writers, almost in the proportion named by the poet. We do not mean, however, to include in one sweeping denunciation all those who have wielded the critic's pen.

There are bright exceptions who have adorned our literature with *critiques* no whit inferior in originality and merit to the loftiest conceptions of the poet or the most abstruse speculations of the philosopher. Foremost among these stands the subject of the present article. A subtle scholar, an untiring student and an adroit logician, his essays are at once the most just and the most scathing ever published. His critical sketches of Milton, Dryden and Byron are characterized by the closest analytical power, and the most intimate knowledge of the genius of our tongue. His historical criticisms nowhere betray the slightest inaccuracy of detail and seldom indeed can a latent fallacy be discerned in the solid reasoning upon which he builds his conclusions. This is strikingly exemplified in his essays on "History" and on Mr. Hallam's "Constitutional History of England," wherein he boldly takes issue with the most eminent historians of our language and invariably seems to get the better of his opponent. Yet, strange as it may appear, one so admirably qualified to point out the defects in histories written by others, has failed most signally when he attempted to write a history himself. Nobody can deny the gorgeous beauty of style, the marvelous exactness of detail, and the sparkling antithetical portraitures that distinguish Macaulay's History of England. But in his efforts to avoid the prosy and spiritless narration of other historians, the author has plunged into the opposite extremes. He has given to the world a work, which, however meritorious it may appear in other respects, lacks the great essential of a good history, which is a strict and unswerving adherence to truth. On the whole we think that Mr. Macaulay has done injustice to his previously acquired reputation in his effort to write the history of his country. It will never be a popular work. The lovers of fiction will shun it because it bears the name of a history—the lovers of history will seldom care to consult a book, the reliability of which is so frequently and so justly called in question.

Mr. Macaulay, in his younger days, has also written very creditable poetical effusions. Their merit (which is of a high order) lies rather in elegant and finished diction, faultless metre and unimpeachable rhythm than in any unusual sublimity of poetical conception. His "lays of Ancient Rome" are universally admired as models for rising rhymesters, and we doubt if there be anything in the language that runs with more exquisite smoothness than the "Battle of Irry." We regret, for the sake of English literature, that Mr. Macaulay chooses rather to continue laboring on his quondam "History" than to produce more of those lighter but more agreeable essays which at once delight and instruct all who read them.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW FOR AUGUST. Republished by L. SCOTT & Co., 54 Gold street, New York. Price, $3 per annum,

Opens with an article on the second volume of Guizot's Memoirs, which is declared to be one of the most important books published in France since the Revolution of February. *"Painters Patronised by Charles I."* contains a fair amount of agreeable art gossip, and gives sufficient evidence that that monarch was an encourager of art and a cultivator of taste. *"Syriac Church History"* is a review of Cureton's Ecclesiastical History of John, Bishop of Ephesus, being a picture of the sixth century in church and state drawn by a contemporary hand. *"Wanderings of an Artist"* calls attention to a book by Paul Kane, containing sketches and pictures illustrative of North American Indians and scenery. Another paper which, as relating to this country, will gain attention here, is entitled *"New England Provincial Life and History."*

In a long article on *"Glaciers,"* an account is given of their formation, of the theories which have been proffered to explain their phenomena, and of the observations recently made in the structure and properties of ice, though it is avowed that the study of the crystalline and composite structure of glacier ice, "is but in its infancy, and must be pursued by new and more accurate methods of investigation." *"Patrick Fraser Tytler"* is the subject of a delightful biographical sketch. Tennyson's *"Idylls of the King"* are carefully reviewed, with copious extracts.

The remaining articles are *"Botany and the Scottish Botanists," "Elizabeth Stuart, Queen of Bohemia," "Napoleonism and Italy," and "Recent Publications."*

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. 211, Republished by L. SCOTT & Co., 54 Gold street, New York. Price, $3 per annum.

This number opens with an article of surpassing interest on the "LIFE OF ERASMUS," who is designated as the "Great Reformer *before* the Reformation," and whom the writer regards as the chief promoter of polite and classical literature "this side of the Alps;" the declared enemy of the dominant scholasticism and superstitions of the middle ages; the parent of biblical criticism, and the founder of a more learned and comprehensive theology. Although having many faults and much vanity, he was, nevertheless, a man who, in the great period of dawning intellect, stood forth the foremost; who in the *Scholar* never forgot the *Christian;* and whose avowed object was to associate the cultivation of letters with a simpler Christianity.

The next article, on "LIFE ASSURANCE," abounds with facts and anecdotes tending to show the frauds that have been practised by Assurance Companies, and gives some good advice to those wishing to profit by institutions that, when honestly and intelligently conducted, are among the most valuable which an improving civilization affords.

"POPULAR MUSIC OF THE OLDEN TIMES," a late work by Chappell, is admiringly reviewed in the next article. The writer alleges that the present rage for music, which extends over all classes of the British public, is not a modern innovation, but simply the revival of a musical taste in Great Britain existing for centuries prior to the anti musical tendencies of the last seventy years.

"THE PROGRESS OF GEOLOGY," surveys the entire field of Geological Science, and condenses into a nut-shell all the important facts which that science has, as yet, established. Among its distinguished votaries high praise is bestowed upon Prof. Rogers, whose "Geology of Pennsylvania," is pronounced a "most remarkable and truly noble work."

"BURGON'S LIFE OF TYTLER," gives a pleasing sketch of the great Scottish historian; and the article on "BERKSHIRE," is replete with facts, anecdotes, and reminiscences connected with the early history of the famous "Royal English County."

The number closes with a masterly paper on the "INVASION OF ENGLAND," giving a gloomy picture of its preparations for defence against an attack by the French, which it anticipates at no distant day, and urging with great earnestness, such measures for repelling the foe as are still within the reach of the British government and people.

The four British Reviews, republished by Messrs. Scott & Co., are, at this juncture in the affairs of Europe, of unusual interest to American readers, discussing as they do all the great questions that now so seriously convulse the old world, with a clearness and ability nowhere else to be found.

Price of the four Reviews, $8 a year; "Blackwood" and the four Reviews, $10. We can furnish our subscribers with the four Reviews, Blackwood and The Times for $10.

"PETERSONS' COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR is corrected by the celebrated bankers, Drexel & Co., and it is certainly the most reliable Detector published in the Union. Everything is fair about it; that may be known by the high standing of the publishers and editors. The latest information is given of all counterfeit notes, broken banks, the rates of discount, &c. Every person in trade should subscribe to it and have a copy. The price is monthly, only one dollar a year; semi-monthly, two dollars. Address all orders to the publishers T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, and our word for it, you will never regret it. *Gody's Lady's Book.*

COLORED CHURCH IN MOBILE.—A correspondent writes from Talladega, Ala., Aug. 20th:

I wish to state a fact which may be interesting to some of your readers. There is a colored congregation in Mobile, of the Methodist denomination, that pay their pastor an annual salary of $1,200, besides giving liberally to charitable purposes, as was shown by a collection taken recently for Domestic Missions, which amounted to $120. A parting gift of as handsome a suit of clothes as could be purchased was presented to their last pastor when sent by Conference to another field of labor.—There are several other churches of the same stamp, but this is rather the largest. It is called the "colored charge," and is located on State street, Mobile.

SCANDAL TALKERS.—Dr. Bond, in the Baltimore Advocate, utters the following:

"According to our experience, men talk more scandal than women—indeed, most of it that the ladies hear, comes through male friends, or newspapers got up for the masculine market. We have learned, too, by experience, that women can keep secrets better than men—what wife ever blabs the confidential communications of her husband?"

TENT PREACHING IN ST. LOUIS.—The St. Louis Presbyterian says: "The recent experiment of tent preaching in our city has so far proved a success, that it was found necessary to enlarge its capacity nearly two-fold. Its dimensions are now nearly 75 by 50 feet, affording about 1000 sittings. With all this, we are told that on last Sabbath it was not only full, but nearly 200 stood outside." The same paper also speaks of their quiet and orderly Sundays since the passage and enforcement, by their worthy mayor, of the Sunday liquor law.

DEATH OF A MINISTER.—Rev. A. Blackburn, a distinguished minister of the Presbyterian Church, and formerly editor of the *Presbyterian Witness*, published at Knoxville, died on Monday of last week at Maryville, East Tennessee.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MUSIC--MISCELLANEOUS.

BY WILLIAM HAUSER, M. D.

NUMBER VIII.

The thought has come this morning, Messrs. Editors, that the *Times* ought be a *sine qua non* to every family in the land, in regard to musical matters, as it already is in many other respects; every musician should be able to find in its columns weekly reports of all the elegant music as it comes from the press, and also where such music can be got. Following up this thought I call attention to *"Cara Liza,"* one of the sweetest duets, with piano accompaniment, I have ever heard; to *"Marion Lee,"* one of the purest and sweetest songs of the madrigal family; *"The Gift from o'er the sea,"* by Stephen Glover; *"In a lone and dreary chamber,"* by L. O. Emerson, to that heart-moving song written by Rev. L. W. Carhart on the saying of the old lady in N. O. when she pressed up to the bier to kiss the dead stranger youth, *"Let me kiss him for his mother;" "Bonnie Allene,"* by T. B. Bishop; *"The music of the mill,"* by Charles W. Glover; the somewhat wornout songs of *"Gentle Annie," "Ellen Bayne,"* and *"'Tis but an hour since first we met."*—The last named costs 38 cents; order it of Wm. C. Peters, Baltimore Md.; all the others are 25 cent pieces I believe: order them of Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston Mass. In naming the above I forgot *"The Captain,"* one of the last and prettiest of Ditson's publications; and the *"Green Mountain Yankee,"* the funniest Temperance medley now out.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES

Intemperance.

O, DRUNKENNESS! thou scourge of the world, when shall the light of reason beam so strong that its refulgent rays will protect the weaker ones of earth from thy unholy presence?

Husbands, Fathers and Sons are continually drawn into thy toils, thou fasteneth them there with thy strong talons, thou soarest away with them in thy flight—but O, wherefore—to shame misery and death.

The lightest draught soon leads to more, the sparkling bubble allures you on, and you follow in the wake of the great gulf Intemperance and have reached its maelstrom before you are aware. So easy is its course—deceitful as the waves of the ocean under whose bright shining surface lies many a whited sepulchre. Wealth, Fame, Happiness, are lost—Health becomes a wreck—Life a burden with no heart in it, yet still a slave to the dreadful passion of strong drink.

There sits a weary wife, at midnight, watching with anxious eyes and listening ear, to catch the uneven shadow or broken footseps of her erring husband. Her lonely vigil has passed recalling childhood's hour, her mother's smile her father's pride—her girlhood—then the form of one she loved rose up—her great love for him that came and swept all other loves aside—she passed on in its mighty sway and became his bride, his dutiful loving bride, ministering to him every wish, supplying every want with a smiling heart and willing hand. O, happy days of old! will you never more return? She starts from her dreams her worst fears are confirmed in the giddy step the wandering eye the vacant smile and idiotic murmurings that greet her ear! She clasps her hands in agony, and prayes to Heaven for strength to bear this great trial of her life.

Many hearts have bled from the same cause—thousands will yet bleed the very same blood of anguish and live—still live and breathe the breath of human life.—But what a life! Can the Drunkard's wife portray to other ears than sympathetic, her wrongs, her anxiety of mind, her trembling hopes, her prayers that Heaven will watch over, and guide her erring one to reason's throne—that he may be led from temptation—the vail of the awful future, be torn from his gaze, that he may behold the precipice upon which he stands and recede from its giddy height ere he be precipitated to its fearful chasm below. O, thousand homes unhappy! how many tears have been shed, and prayers said in thy cause, thou foul stain of America, Freedom's land but yet a slave to thy great passion Intemperance.

LELA.

ARREST OF REV. J. V. HINES.—On Saturday last, at the camp-meeting of Adventists, in East Kingston, N. H., as the Rev. Mr. Hines, the superintendent of the meeting, was about to leave the pulpit, Deputy Sheriff Currier arrested him on a charge of selling two books for ten cents each, entitled the "Christian Lyre," within two miles of the camp ground, and in his family tent. He was taken before Justice Clark, of Exeter, N. H., who fined him five dollars and costs. It being a malicious prosecution in the estimation of Hines, he declined to pay the fine or appeal and give bonds, and went to jail.

There were 581 deaths at N.Y. last week.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Thoughts on leaving Home.

BY GRACE MILLWOOD,

Oh! home, I leave thee, but I go
Not free from deep regret,
For oh! the one I love so well
My soul cannot forget;
Each tree, beneath whose branches I
Have whiled away the hours,
The joyous days I've spent so oft
Mid brightly blooming flowers,
Will fill my heart with memories sweet,
While with my happy friends I meet.

My favorite willow, with its leaves
So bright, so fresh, and green,
While other mem'ries crowd my heart,
Will often come between;
And then the hours I've spent beneath
Its cooling, pleasant shade,
With mem'ries bright, will cheer my heart,
Those mem'ries ne'er can fade;
Thus while I am so far away,
These mem'ries bright will with me stray.

The gentle warblers too, that oft
Have cheered my lonely heart,
I'll sigh to think that with them I,
An hour e'en, must part;
But oh! there comes a happy thought,—
We'll meet again ere long,
And then, dear warblers, sweeter still
Will be thy joyous songs!
Oh! then what joy will fill my soul,
And o'er my heart bright mem'ries roll!

That little mound where violets bloom,
That lowly, humble grave,
Above whose sod the warblers sing,
And branches gently wave,—
Will bring the tear-drop to mine eye,
And cause my heart to sigh
And then my soul will murmur low,
Blest one, why did'st thou die?
And then my heart with mem'ries sad,
Will know we cannot all be glad.

But pangs more bitter far than these,
Will rend this heart of mine,
This world will seem a darkened void,
The sun will cease to shine;
'Tis not the trees I love so well,
Nor e'en that lowly mound
Will wring my heart with sorrow then,
And tender feelings wound;
No, no, oh! memory then will be
Bitter as gall, and dark to me!

'Tis for the noble heart that loves
This too unworthy one,
'Tis for his eyes so beautiful,
I've often looked upon;
And for the midnight hair that hangs
In clusters o'er his brow,
My heart will sigh, my soul will grow
Far sadder than 'tis now,
Oh! memory thou wilt wring my heart
Tho' very bright thou often art!

But not for long I'll tarry, love,
I cannot stay from thee,
My heart of every joy, and oh!
My soul bereft will be!
Then oh! remember that the form
So oft has lingered near,
Will never find, while e'er it roam,
A heart as thine so dear;
Then time oh! fly, and let me greet
The friends that I so soon shall meet.

Oak Glen, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

THE OCEAN MAID.

BY ELEANOR G. CLAYTON.

I wandered by the ocean's side,
Its waves were murmuring low,
They told of gems deep *deep* beneath,
Beaming with radiant glow.

I sat me down to think upon
Their story—if 'twere true?
Could gems of countless value dwell
Far 'neath its waters blue?

I doubted still, when suddenly,
A crested wave ran high,
It burst—and from it came a maid
With beauteous brow and eye.

The white spray robed her matchless form,
On her brow were jewels rare;
And diamonds deck'd her snow-white arms,
And pearls her flowing hair.

She moved toward me, and I felt
Her glorious image, shine
Upon my heart, and low I knelt—
To worship at her shrine.

I told her of my princely home—
Of my possessions wide,
And wooed the sea-nymph to become
My loved and cherished bride.

Like music to my raptured ear
Came her soft tones, rich and low,
And if an earthly being spoke,
Or *angel*, I scarce could know.

The world may hold bright charms for thee,
Stranger, *my home* is in the sea—
Whose waves are white with dashing foam
And well I love my ocean home.

I have an ocean lover, sir,
Who wins me to be dutiful,
He braids the sea-gems in my hair,
And tells me I *am beautiful.*

He calls me water-lily, fair,
My eyes to lustrous stars compare,
I'd rather list *his* tender words
Than *own* the *wealth of earth-born lords.*

A coral palace for me waits.
Adorned with glittering, pearly gates;
A chosen band both watch and pray
When I have stayed too long away.

Now stranger, I must say adieu,
I know I've been too long with you,
Remember not the words you've said,
And oh! FORGET the *ocean maid.*

She stepped upon the glistening wave,
Her eye teemed with a radiant light;
Then gracefully she bent her head,
And quickly vanished from my sight.

Queen of the sea—my ocean love,
Long months have passed since thus we met;
Still true to thee my heart doth prove,
Oh no, I never can forget.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MORNING.

BY MATILDA.

Brightly o'er the eastern sky
Morning light is softly stealing,
Fields and woods and rippling rills
In its golden flood baptizing,
Every shadow every cloud—
In its radiant beams disguising.

Glad and free the happy birds,
In the whispering leaves are singing,
Like a thousand hidden harps
Through the blue air sweetly ringing,
To the silent listening heart
Gleams of sudden gladness bringing.

Oh! ye lovely morning hour,
How we love your dewy brightness;
How we love your singing birds,
And your flowers of pearly whiteness—
Waving on the morning winds
As if conscious of their brightness.

Ah! when life's dark night is o'er,
When we cross the mystic river
We shall find a morning light
Shining in that bright "Forever"—
Where the night will come no more,
And the daylight fadeth never.

Aye! this hope, this perfect faith
Is life's darkest clouds adorning,
Shining ever, clear and still,
Far above this earthly dawning,
That is but the twilight dim—
Of that full and perfect morning.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

NORMA HALTON'S JOURNAL FOR TWO YEARS.

BY MARIE S. LADD.

CHAPTER I.

OMPSHIRE, JUNE 8, 185—

I COMMENCE a journal to-night; I have not kept one since I was a school-girl and our teacher exacted it—it was a task then, but I shall find it a pleasure now, for I am out quite alone in the world, and must needs have some recipient for my overcharged heart experience, and I am not much given to trust in friends, or choose confidents. This little book will receive quietly the surplus burden, and if it do not return me sympathy, it will, at least, guard my secrets.

I am very glad my cousin came to visit us and then insisted that I should return with her, there is some wear and tear in this rambling among strangers, sure enough, but then, there is amusement in the adventure.

The journey here was quite new to me, I have passed such a retired life in my native town.

The manner of traveling seemed strange to me at first—for I am only a novice in these matters, and I did not like the hurry and bustle that attended it, and the grating shriek that announced our stopping. I should have been very tired, I do not doubt, but there were so many incidents on the road, and the cities at which we stopped looked so grand and beautiful to me, just like the fabrics of some fairy tale—for I had never visited large towns—and the inhabitants walked through their streets just like so many creatures of the fancy, not real human beings, and I wondered if their lives were not just as magnificent as their apparel, and their enjoyment just as splendid as their mansions seemed to me; and I rejected the idea that their existence was poor and common as mine was. And the country over which we sped, looked so placid and smiling in its garb of green.—The comfortable farm houses we passed too swiftly, it seemed, and the neat white cottages I was loth to leave behind me, for they looked like the dwelling places of the happy and blest, and was not the train hurrying me roughly out, into a world of which as yet I knew nothing; and though Faith poured into my heart peaceful promises of future happiness, yet uncertainty of the future placed doubt defiantly by her side.

We saw many sensible people on the way quite as intelligent and refined as any in Hamden, for cousin Jane has such a remarkable way of becoming acquainted with people, she is never impertinent, either, but always ready with a kindness, and ever a word to say just when it should be spoken. Now I could never do it.—I never get on well with people until I have met them many times—not that I am bashful, but I have a way of observing instead of prattling with them, this is not making one's self pleasant and agreeable, I know.

We do not know much of life and misery at Hamden. We are shut in so quiet there, away from the world, that we know little of what is outside of us. On some still day if we hear the neigh of the steam horse shrieking over the waters, the sound gets soothed before it reaches us, and then there is only a grave steamer that comes puffing up to its wharves a certain season of the year, to give the place importance.

I like Hamden, after all! though I do not just fancy the merciless scandal that its inhabitants have a decided *penchant* for. But then it has not much else to excite it. The people are good, quiet, plodding people enough, and many of them truly intelligent and worthy.

I have had some delightful tea-drinkings there. Squire Hadley's three girls, one could find little fault with, I am sure, we often visited each other, and spent our hours happily in various ways, as the mood pleased us. In harvest-time we had a habit of regaling ourselves with fruit on the shore watching the sloops and schooners as they passed up and down the lake, and telling stories of fairies and elves, of water-nymphs and sea-gods; or searching for shells and stones of strange device, and reading each other's fate therefrom.

And then our winter evenings we spent so pleasantly around the fireside, listening to Uncle John Hadley's stories of Border wars, or perchance to tales of ancient times.—Of the struggles that agitated Peloponesus and Thrace, and of Athens' best men being doomed by its ostracism to banishment.—Of the strange oracle at Delphi—of the Tower of Nimrod, of Ninus' Temple, or the bricks marked on the shores of the Tigris. But we liked better Julia's strange narratives of ancient mythology. For while she traced for us the constellations she would tell us tales of the horrid Gorgon and fierce Hydra.

But Squire Hadley has removed with all his daughters to the great West—and Sarah writes me such remarkable letters of the country and its inhabitants, that it would induce one to believe that civilization was first introduced into the New World at Slopville, where she resides.—But once she has written with some regret at what she has left, and speaking of Hamden, she said, "there is centered every early association, which either painful or pleasing, contains a spell alone making life beautiful. Ohio, laden with fruits and flowers. The vast prairies of Illinois, looming away in the distance, still level, and fragrant with verdure.—The mighty Father of waters, dotted by its many isles, and wept over by its moaning sawyers, the majestic river pouring its sluggish waters underneath where its craggy bluffs frown down upon its dark, deep ravines, do not awaken in me so much to admire as does the remembrance of my early home."

I miss Sarah, much. She had such a way of finding the bright side of things; but there are many good people left yet in Hamden. There are the Squiggses who are thorough church-going people, and not afraid to pray anywhere, and the Smithsons, who are not church-going people, and do not like the Squiggses because they are; then the Joneses and Peppergrins, are at enmity with each other, and the Simpsons and Whites with the Tarsons; though I cannot see why they should not live in *amitie*, I am sure, for I can find nothing in them but that is pleasant and agreeable enough. But let them disagree as they will, they are *ensemble* in one particular, at least, and that is in denouncing Lester Lammond's family, and I do think myself that they ought not to go abroad looking so proud and high, and seeming to be unconscious that every eye is raised to discover some fault, and every tongue ready to fabricate some tale to their discredit; though I do not hold them guilty that they have improved the good gifts that God has given them, and rank highest in point of wealth and wisdom of any people in Hamden

But I need not revert so much to Hamden, for I have a new life before me, in a new land. I have so much to occupy my present thoughts and fancies, that I should allow reminiscence for awhile to rest.

Everything amuses and pleases me here, but I dread the commencement of my duties in school, so near at hand; I do not know how I shall succeed, but if I have talent I shall surely use it, which will be better than many do who have gifts far exceeding mine, and who remain inert because circumstance has placed them above want.

"You will have to board with Uncle Thorval," my cousin said just as we neared her home, "you will like him, but I don't know how much you will be pleased with her, no one ever managed to live in peace with her long; but then you are so discreet, and have such a quiet way of maintaining your dignity, and carrying out your will, that I can trust you."

But aunt Ardent received me more than cordially, for she had made up her mind "that coming from so great a distance, and having been reared surrounded by other associations, I must be quite different from her husband's relations in Ompshire, for whom she soon hinted to me, she had great disrespect.

How we shall get on together, I do not know, I have as yet made no very heavy attempt to conciliate her esteem, for I am really tired of my journey, and though I am not naturally exacting, I have adopted the mood, for vulgar people are sure to stand in awe of it, not that I mean aunt Ardent is vulgar in the least.

CHAPTER II.

JUNE 17TH.

I HAVE been in school one week. The Principal is learned, exacting and vigilant, and is continually finding fault with the subordinate teachers; but as yet he has never reproved me. I do not think I would endure it. I will fill my position punctually, and then I will brook no reproach.

What I had thought would be a great task is not without its pleasures. I am interested in my scholars, I get interested in their studies, and I think that I enter into the explanations of the recitations with too much zeal, for I feel very weary when the last duty is done. I can see, now, why teaching brings on age in one's prime; the exercise of all the wearing faculties is too strong and hard for the system. But I have my recompense as well as my cares, for I can be with and watch daily my *nonpariel*, my genius!—I can look at Mark Landon and see something of my own life and aspirations four years ago; and though there is a great dissimilarity in some particularities. Yet there is something akin in our spirits.

Mark Landon is handsome, though he is called plain and sleepy. He is a great massive man with a broad, white forehead and heavy, expressive features, with eyes that first look up at you as if awaking from a beautiful dream, with a gleam of high hope, shining out of a poetic tenderness. But then they flash with a wide reach of thought, and when a new idea is advanced his strange eyes take direct hold of it, and their wondrous flash washes out all doubt of its comprehension.

His younger years were attended with privation and much suffering, and from out all this his mind has come forth clear and strong. I could find it in my heart to make every other scholar do him reverence, for the boy of twenty is a great man.—A strong, self-reliant man!

I did not at first notice him in the school-room, with the blur of many strange faces before me: but he entered his first class so quietly, and his firm step was so noiseless, as though he were buoyed up within him with a light and glory not belonging to other mortals—that I noticed him above every other scholar—and a sympathy electric and fine instantly passed between us, for I am sure he was impressed with my capability of appreciation, for there is kept up between us a gentle sort of deference, that is extended instinctively. But he passes most of his moments in the school-room, unconscious of the multitude around him, wrapped in his own high thoughts.

JUNE 29TH.

I am quite at ease in this little, cosy room, this soft clear morning. Everything without looks fresh and beautiful after last night's shower, and there is a great hum vibrating on my ear, telling me that even the insects, glad and happy are pouring their contented strains through the hushed air.

The morning has surrounded me, and attuned my very existence to its strange spell. I do not dare occupy my mind with other than indistinct reflections, lest harsher thoughts should make discord in my soul to this morning's harmony. The wreath roses have climed quite into my chamber window, and are throwing off their fragrance which I gratefully inhale. Yonder is a bed of deep-blue violets that are sparkling from the rain-drops that just swept over them, bringing me a dream of my native home, and I am in the meadows again, a school-girl picking the blossom from its dainty stem, half happy, but ever and anon resting from my pastime, with an unsatisfied longing at my heart. Well, the aspiration is yet unquenched and unsatisfied. But I will not yield to the influences of the morning, but will sit here unshackled among them, for my high will shall make my own happiness at every hour.

JUNE, 30th.

I went down to Glencoe last night by especial request. There were to meet at the house of Uncle John Halton some young people all bearing some sort of relationship to him and most of them some kin of mine.

I had some curiosity to meet these stranger relatives of mine, and I told cousin Jane I would go provided I might have a quiet corner and at liberty to be silent when I would. She acquiesced reluctantly, for she has a great inkling for breaking in the bashful and putting forward the retiring, and in fact to keep matters stirring and enjoying on the flow.

We arrived early, purposely, and the ordeal of shaking hands with my many cousins was passed through. They were all cordial and pleasant and they all gathered around me to give me a welcome, each desirous of choosing me a partner in some game, and all intent on paying me some attention. This was new to me and pleasing, and my heart went out in companionship with theirs, and I would have assisted with lively enjoyment; but uncle Halton led me away saying that his claim on me was much stronger than theirs, that he had much to say to me and much to listen to that he had been longing to hear ever since he had known of my arrival at Ompshire where sickness had prevented his visiting me,—then my cousins were clamorous in denouncing him a cross and gouty old uncle that was despoiling them of the best contributor to their enjoyment.

We were convened in an old fashioned dining room long and wide, containing a few articles of furniture, time worn, but heavy and quaint in workmanship, making the room look more ancient and stately.

"My friends always assemble in this room," said my uncle: "its size will accommodate all my friends, aside from that I like to have them all with me where I can participate in their enjoyment, for old as I am, I like youth, and I like to witness their amusements." And then he asked me many questions of my past life. "Could I remember my father?" "I could." "Was he like him?" "I thought not."

"No," he said, "that he was a large, strong man looking much healthier than he, and that he was much shocked at the announcement of his death, that he should have gone instantly and demanded me, but that the same letter, also stated that Mary Bowker, my mother's sister, who was just married, had taken me and I was well cared for. That he was ill at ease on these communications, but that it was a long way to Hamden, and that no railroad route led him near his brother's residence then, as now; beside he had a bad habit of making intentions, good enough it was true, but obstacles were sure to knock him out of all ability to put them in force. In fact, he had no energy—resulting from his ill health, he was sure. They had no children, he went on to say, and had passed a lone life enough until Burke Ofton came to them. With his ardent nature he had lit the log again on their hearthstone, and fanned a new heat in their hearts. But he did not know how long they would keep Burke with them, for though he had no relations where his estate lay, and it was what his heart pined most for, yet he was ofen restless there and pined for his sunny home.

But my aunt had other children now among whom to divide her loves and cares—that I would tire soon of my present occupation, for it was but caresome, dragging toil—and then I would come to live with them to gladden their hearts, and keep youth and brightness at their fireside.

I had wept inwardly, but outwardly I had smiled at Uncle John Halton's communications; but I felt happy that I was cared for and thought of here often in my childhood—(for an orphan's way is barren and blank) and there was something about it too incomprehensible to me.

I had never seen Uncle John previous to that night, but there had a relationship existed between us all the years of my life—reaching over the many miles that had previously intervened and, binding us to each other with strange ties, and as we sat together there we were strangers, yet having a common acquaintance, and a common sympathy. I was most happy, seated there by his side, and blest that the room was filled with young and gentle beings among whom I could also claim relationship and love.

Why does not cousin Burke come? some one of the group asked, and why does not Burke come, I often thought ere he arrived, for I had a great desire to see him. He is not a cousin of theirs or mine. He is the nephew of uncle John Halton's wife, and her only living relative. Her sister had gone South to reside with an uncle. On his death, she had married a man of opulence and much influence, and Burke becoming an orphan had come to live with his aunt Dora Halton; though he has spent but a certain portion of his time with them, for he has received his education in New York, and there acquired his profession. He is a great favorite with all and I had a strong desire to see him.

He entered, at last, and cast a quick eager glance around the room He was dissatisfied with the result, for he looked displeased, and returned their salutations coldly—I could observe well from the recess in which I sat, though no light fell on me. They asked him to join their amusement, and he refused quickly and decidedly, for, "he had come in from the city early that morning, and he had traveled half the night, besides had he not spent the day hard and dry looking up old documents with Squire Holver's, and but just escaped from their musty pages, moreover their amusement was but child's play, it was strange that no important games could be brought to practice in modern times, though this was not the place, to be sure, yet he would like to practice the Olympic."

They did mind his mood but went on chatting gaily, occasionally posing him with odd querries and teasing demands.

"How would his highness like it were he to become king of the old East empire—and how long ere he would become a second Alexander and deem himself a god?"

"He was not despotic in inclination, but he had hurried in to-night, purposely to meet his cousins in one of their dear, social gatherings, desirious to see them all and impatient to see cousin Norma Halton—and why is she not here?"

One of them led him over to me, warning me to keep my heart with all my diligence, for cousin Burke was always irresistibly gentle, but to night he was in his most melting mood. They all laughed at the remark, and Burke seated himself beside me and endeavored to say something courteous, but I had seen him, under different nature, I was not pleased with him then, still less was I pleased with the sudden change, though it was only civil in a stranger, and I replied stiffly to what he was saying.

He stopped short and observed me, for my manner, I think, bespoke my impression. He looked at me long, endeavoring to read me I am sure, for he is observing and quick—and though I felt uncomfortable under the scrutiny, I tried to look blank and unconscious.

"Miss Halton, you are a miser," he soon said, "and value your society too highly to squander it on the thoughtless and gay."

I looked up, on the commencement of this address, it was so different from the manner he had just spoken to me. He was making a trial of me, he felt that I was not pleased with his caprice, and he had fallen back on his first assurance, and curtness of speech; he was looking at me curiously, too, trying to make out what I was like, and this abrupt assertion was a probe.

I replied that I was not a miser, and though not thoughtless I was often gay. But I did not tell him why I was removed from my group of young friends.

"But if you are not miserly" he went on, "you are proud and speak to me haughtily, and I do not like pride in a woman, and though you may have more intellect than my cousins yonder you could sit at their feet and learn that meekness and gentleness, without which in my eyes a lady is an heiress of poverty."

I was on the point of arising and moving away, and then I thought he is taking the privilege of a cousin, but I answered with some ire that I had to regret that I did not stand up perfect in his most gracious sight, I was not aware of possessing any superiority over my cousins with whom I was much pleased, but declined copying any of their traits of character until I became dissatisfied with their opposite in mine; and I recommended that he should listen to at least a dozen sentences from me ere he pronounced my condemnation.

"Instead of proving my assertions false by a show of amiability, you make them true by the exercise of that very pride of which I accuse you, but you are not fair—I am striving to get acquainted with you and you ward off the attempt with your shield of caution, and encasing yourself in your armor of pride, you distance yourself from me as far as Hamden is from Glencoe. Forgive my rudeness, cousin Norma, but I have had such a desire to see you, for everything is dull and cold here, and I could have sworn I should find something warm and congenial in you—and now I am so disappointed."

"And I, too, am deeply disappointed in you," I replied.

He laughed, and said, it was so strange that I did not approve of him, that he was an acknowledged favorite. He said that I was much prettier than he had thought to find me, that I was handsome. And, now that we had been frank with each other, there was no need of our standing on useless conventionalities, and that we might in time learn to endure each others society and become friends. We went out into the room and joined our happy cousins, and when at parting he shook hands with me, he said carelessly, Good night, cousin Norma! You are uncourteous and cold, but I hope to meet you often and know you better.

And I made reply, "You may not be rude, Burke Ofton, but you have spoken too plainly to night and I am not pleased with you."

And I am not pleased with him. I am sorry but I cannot like him. He is acrid and bitter. This is the Burke that is lauded by every voice, and whose name is mentioned with praise in every circle. It is because station has marked him high, and wealth has blest him with her bounty, that he moves with lordly assurance and the world applauds. I know of one I believe to be more noble than he, that awakens in me minute admiration and sympathy, lowly though his rank may be, and the great and mighty ones shall yet learn to read the purer language of his soul. It may be that Burke does not deserve my censure, for those that know him best say that his soul is as generous as his mind is brilliant, and that though he is sometimes acrimonious, he is oftener gentle and affectionate.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ECLIPSES IN 1860.—There will be four eclipses this year, as follows: 1. An annular eclipse of the Sun, January 22, invisible in America; visible at the South Pole. 2. A partial eclipse of the Moon, February 6, in the evening; visible size, 9,744 digits on the northern limb. 3. A total eclipse of the Sun, July 18th in the morning; in the United States this will be only a partial eclipse except at Astoria and the north-western part of Washington Territory, where it will be total. 4. A partial eclipse of the Moon, August 1st, at 17 minutes past 12 (noon) Washington time: hence invisible in America, but visible to our antipodes.

OLD TIMES.—The Mansion Hotel, in this place, has attached to it the famous old "Braddock House," in which the Council of War and the meeting of the Governors was held previous to Braddock's expedition. The City Hotel was built in 1792, and General Washington, for a long time occupied, when he visited this town, two rooms, (at present the Parlor) as chamber and sitting room.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

THE TIMES

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

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6 Copies "	10.00
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Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

$200,00 IN PRIZES.

The Publishers of *The Times* propose giving $200,00 in prizes for the three best Original Stories, scenes laid in America, which may be received by them between this and the 15th of December.

For the best Story	$100.00
For the second best	50.00
For the third best	50.00

These prizes will be awarded the 15th of December, if Stories are received to justify an award. The length of the stories, and the subjects, provided they are of a moral character, will be left to the discretion of the writer. Three impartial judges will make the awards, and to shun all appearance of collusion, manuscripts should be mailed to the publishers of *The Times*, marked "Prize Story," and the name of the writer should be sealed in a separate envelope.

COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Publishers of THE TIMES,
Greensboro', N. C. Sep. 13, 1859.

☞ Our Exchanges will confer a favor upon us, and perhaps upon some of their patrons, by calling attention to the above.

LECTURE BY DR. CARUTHERS.—On Friday night, the 16th of September, the Rev. Eli W. Caruthers, DD., will lecture before the "Greene Monument Association" in the M. E. Church. Lecture to commence at 7½ o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

By order of the Board,
WM. L. SCOTT, *Sec'y.*

CENTENARY COLLEGE.—The N. O. Picayune has a full and interesting report of the late Commencement. Rev. C. C. Gillespie, Editor of the N. O. Ch. Advocate preached the Sermon. Rev. A. S Andrews, formerly of the N. C. Conference, delivered the Literary Address.

The honorary degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. W. H. Watkins, of the Mississippi Conference, and upon Rev. W. H. Murrah, of the Alabama Conference. The degree of A. M. was conferred upon Rev. A. S. Andrews, of the Ala. Conference.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—A respectable number of the young men and citizens of Greensboro, met on Saturday night last, in the Young Men's Hall, for the purpose of instituting a Young Men's Christian Association of Greensboro. Rev T. M. Jones presided; Dr. D. P. Weir, acted as secretary. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. L. S. Burkhead. A few off-hand remarks were made upon the objects of the Association, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Col. Sherwood and Pres. Jones.

J. F. Howlett, C. C. Cole, D. P. Weir, W. A. Caldwell and R. P. Dick were appointed a Committee to draft a constitution and by-laws for the government of the Association, to report to the next meeting, which will be Tuesday night, the 20th inst. The meeting adjourned with prayer by Revs. Mr. Smith.

LETTERS BY THE OVERLAND MAIL.—The overland mail which left San Francisco on the 12th of August, brought to the St. Louis post office 4.771 letters, with postage duties thereon of $517 76. For other offices there were fifty direct packages, containing probably 500 letters. This, of course, is exclusive of the way mail, and of that which went over the Memphis branch, so that the mail which left San Francisco is the largest that has ever been sent from West to East by the overland route.

Greensboro Female College.

We have been requested to say that all the boarding apartments connected with the College are full, and that no more young ladies can be accommodated without disagreeably crowding, which the President is unwilling to do. While we are glad at the prosperity of the College, we are sorry for those who have been denied admission. Without being the least biased by locality, we can truthfully say we know of no Female College in the United States superior to this in advantages for a sound, practical and refined education, and at the same time exceedingly reasonable in terms. By reference to the advertisement it will be seen that the Faculty, before large, has been increased. Every department of instruction is full and able.

For some years the North-Carolina Conference has had an agent collecting funds to add wings to the present building; one has been added, and the friends seemed to be backward in contributing further until the present apartments were filled. They had not faith to anticipate so rapid an increase in the patronage of the College; and now young ladies are being almost daily denied admission for the want of room to accommodate them. These rejected young ladies, denied the privileges of an education, are pleading in behalf of the agent to the Methodists of North-Carolina for funds to erect the wanting wing. Surely they shall not plead in vain.

We understand the building committee is to hold a meeting this week to decide whether they shall let out the contract before the funds are raised. We hope they may have sufficient confidence in the liberality of the friends of the Institution to decide to build; and we then hope their confidence may not be misplaced or abused.

We are requested to say to all persons wishing to send to the College, that they had better write the President in advance, who will record their names and notify them when vacancies shall occur.

SALT LAKE.—Mr. Greeley, in one of his letters to the Tribune from Utah, gives the following concerning this remarkable body of water:

That this lake should be salt, is no anomaly. All large bodies of water into which streams discharge themselves, while they have severally no outlet, are or should be salt. If one such is fresh, that is an anomaly indeed. Lake Utah probably receives as much saline matter as Salt Lake; but she discharges it through the Jordan and remains herself fresh, while Salt Lake, having no issue save by evaporation, is probably the saltiest body of water on earth. The ocean is comparatively fresh; even the Mediterranean at Leghorn is not half so salt. I am told that three barrels of this water yield a barrel of salt; that seems rather strong, yet its intense saltness, no one who has not had it in his eyes, his mouth, his nostrils, can realize. You can no more sink in it than in a clay bank, but a very little of it in your lungs would suffice to strangle you. You make your way in from a hot, rocky beach, over a chaos of volcanic basalt that is trying to the feet; but at a depth of a yard or more, you have a fine sandy bottom, and here the bathing is delightful.

The water is of a light green color for ten or twenty rods, then "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue." No fish can live in it; no frog abides it; few birds are ever seen dipping into it. The rugged mountains in and about it—just such scraped, and seamed, and gullied precipices as I have been describing ever since I reached Denver—have a little fir and cottonwood, or quaking asp, in their deeper ravines or behind their taller cliffs, but look bare and desolate to the casual observer; and these cut the lake into sections, and hide most of it from view. Probably less than one-third of it is visible from any single point. But this suffices.

REVIVAL IN GREENSBORO'.—For three weeks, Rev. L. S. Burkhead, pastor in charge of the Methodist congregation in Greensboro, has held daily meetings, preaching every night, which has resulted in some forty or fifty conversions, mostly among the young ladies of College. The pastor has been assisted by Revs. N. H. D. Wilson, W. Harris, H. T. Hudson, C. P. Jones, T. M. Jones, J. C. Thomas, and W. H. Bobbitt. The meetings are still progressing.

RESIGNATION OF DR. NOTT.—Dr. Eliphalet Nott, President of Union College, Schenectady, N.Y. has resigned. Dr. Nott was elected to the post he has now resigned in the year 1804, at the age of 31, and has discharged the duties of his post in the most faithful manner for fifty five years. Dr. Nott is also somewhat noted for his improvements in practical mechanics. From his experiments in heat, many changes have been made in heating apparatus. As a preacher he was forcible, eloquent. He retires from active life at the advanced age of 86 years.

PROFESSOR LARRABEE:—The September number of the *Ladies Repository* contains an interesting sketch of Professor Larrabee, who died some months since in Indiana. He had been for some years, an instructor of the young and was remarkably successful in leading them to Jesus. We extract the following brief account of his labors in Cazenovia New York, while Principal of the Seminary there, as illustrative of his success:

Mr. Larrabee never failed, for a solitary term of his principalship, summer or winter to enjoy a revival among the students. Some of these revivals were the most glorious, the most triumphant, which it has ever been my privilege to witness. On one occasion, every student but one, out of some three or four hundred, either had been professors of religion before coming there or had experienced conversion at the seminary meetings. That one exceptional student, finding it impossible to remain and resist the influences of the place, sudddenly took stage for home; but he was converted on the way; and without proceeding farther, he returned to tell the story of his flight, and to complete and justify the jubilee at once proclaimed by the members of the institution. At such times, Mr. Larrabee, who was not gifted with that sort of eloquence which prevails in revivals, and is supposed to be adapted to them, would seldom speak more than a very few words together but would sit and grow red and pale by turns, while the big drops rolling down his face evinced the depth of his feelings, and melted every other eye to tears.

AN EXPENSIVE BUILDING.—The St. Louis *Evening News* states that the St. Louis Court House, when finished, will have cost the county one and a quarter million of dollars.

MARRIED.

In this county, on 6th inst., by D. W. Edwards, Esq., Mr. M. HOBBS to Miss RACHEL L. THARP—all of Guilford.

In the new Methodist Church at Friendship in this county, Thursday 8th instant, by Rev. Moses J. Hunt, Mr. JAMES E. THARP and Miss LUCY ANN BLAYLOCK.

On the 6th Sept., by Rev. L. F. Way, Maj. JAMES P. CRITZ, to Miss MATTIE A., daughter of Absolom Scales, Esq., of Patrick Co., Va.

On the sixth inst., "*near Wilmington*" N. C., by the Rev. Mr. Long, R. HARPER WHITTAKER, Esq., Editor of the *Democratic Press*, Raleigh, to Miss MOLLIE READMON, of Conwayboro', S. C., known to the literary public as "MINNIE E. RAY."

Tribute of Respect.

At a called meeting of Greensboro Lodge, A. Y. M., the death of our brother, Albert Whittington, was announced. The Lodge proceeded to bury the deceased brother with the usual honors of the order. A committee appointed to present suitable resolutions expressive of the grief of the Lodge, submitted the following report:

WHEREAS, in the Providence of God, our worthy brother, ALBERT WHITTINGTON, has been called from the active labors of this life in the prime of his manhood,

Resolved, That we commit his body to the earth from whence it sprang, and commend his spirit to the God who gave it, bowing humbly to the dispensation of an All-wise Being, who cannot err, but who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That we tender our united condolence to the family of the deceased, pointing them to the husband of the widow, and to the father of the fatherless.

Resolved, That the members of this Lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. That this tribute of respect be spread upon our minutes, and be published in the town papers.

M. S. SHERWOOD,
W. A WINBOURNE } Com.
C. C. COLE,

WILD CHERRY AT THE SOUTH. Our Agent at Athens, Georgia, sends us the following Letter, with permission to publish:—

ATHENS, August 24.

Dear Sir: Having been afflicted for more than ten months with Chronic Inflammation of the Lungs, at times very severely, and having adopted many medicines without any but temporary relief, I purchased about three bottles of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, from the effects of which I obtained more relief than from all the medicines I had ever taken for that distressing disorder. I have, by the repeated use of this valuable Balsam, been more free from pressure for breath and oppression on the Lungs, than I had anticipated, and, indeed, conceive that I will be cured, by continuing its use, of this most disheartening malady. I do most cheerfully tender you this acknowledgement, which you will use as your judgement dictates. RODNEY BURKE,
Waynsborough, Burke Co., Georgia

New Advertisements.

Rates of Advertising.

The Times is one of the best mediums for advertising in the South, but only a few select advertisements will be inserted. One square of ten lines [or 100 words] for one week $1.00; for each additional week fifty cents. In favor of standing advertisements we make the following liberal deductions:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 5.00	$ 7.00	$12.00
Two squares,	9.00	14.00	22.00
Three "	12.00	18.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	30.00	50.00
One column	34.00	50.00	80.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding five lines—per annum.....$5.00

A FRIENDLY BUT EARNEST request—those owing us Accounts due 1st January, 1859, will please call and settle the same *immediately*. No interest will be charged on accounts due 1st July, 1859, if paid on or before 1st October.
COLE & AMIS.

The STATES and the UNION.

THE CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE SOUTH.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM
For
THE WEEKLY EDITION.

On the first day of October next we will commence the publication of our paper under the title of

THE STATES AND UNION.

"THE UNION" is a name that is endeared to the editor of THE STATES by many agreeable recollections. He brought it with him to Washington from Nashville, where it was the title of the home organ of General Jackson and Mr. Polk, with which he was editorially associated, and mainly adopted, at his instance, by the lamented Mr. Ritchie, the then Nestor of the American press, as an appropriate name for the Democratic journal which they jointly established, and the first number of which was issued on Jefferson's birth day in 1845. It is a name that was beloved by such sterling patriots and Democrats as General Jackson, Jas. K. Polk, Mr. Ritchie, General Armstrong, and their contemporaries, and a name graven on the hearts of the Democratic party.

When the journal which it represented found that its interests would be benefitted by casting it aside and substituting another, we then resolved that, as it had been thus repudiated, we would take it up, and place it at the head of our own columns, as soon as a suitable period arrived.

THE STATES AND UNION will be conducted with an exclusive regard to the principles of the State-rights Democracy, will be independent of factions, and unbiased by partial interests. We may add that several of the ablest contributors to the *Union* during the time we were connected with it, have voluntarily promised to write for THE STATES AND UNION, in behalf of the cause in which we are enlisted, as they did in by-gone years.

It will be printed on entirely new type, large and legible, and furnished to subscribers at the low price of

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

This is barely remunerative: but we have placed it thus low in order that it may be within the reach of every Democrat and others who are inclined to read it. It will contain all the leading editorials which appear in the daily editions, as well as a large amount of general intelligence, embracing much valuable information relating to the *affairs of government*, and matters of interest appertaining to Literature, Agriculture, and Commerce. It will also contain all

THE GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS and official notices.

The events which will transpire during the next *twelve months* will make a paper published at the seat of government of more than ordinary interest.

The *States and Union*, during this period, will contain a perfect history of the proceedings of the

NEXT CONGRESS

which will perhaps be of more interest to the nation than any previous Congress which has assembled at Washington since the formation of the government

It will embrace the whole political canvass for the

NEXT PRESIDENCY,

up to the day on which the election takes place; in fact, it may be regarded as *the*

CAMPAIGN PAPER,

and the *cheapest paper* of the kind ever issued.

We see no reason why its circulation should not be extended to fifty thousand in a few months. The indications are favorable to such a result from the substantial manifestations which we receive day by day in the large number of subscribers. A remittance may be made for a single copy by carefully wrapping up a GOLD DOLLAR and enclosing it in an envelope.

POSTMASTERS AND OTHERS, who will take the trouble of getting us up a *club of ten subscribers*, at the rate of ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR for each subscriber, will be furnished with a copy of the WEEKLY STATES AND UNION for one year *gratis*.

Payments in all cases required in advance.

Current money in the different States received in payment for subscription.

All letters should be addressed to
JOHN P. HEISS,
Washington, D. C.

The Daily and Semi-Weekly Editions.

THE STATES AND UNION will be much enlarged, and issued twice each day, comprising a morning and evening edition, at the following rate:

DAILY.

One copy per year	$6 00
Two copies per year	10 00

SEMI-WEEKLY.

One copy per year	3 00

The Semi-Weekly STATES contains all the reading matter of the Daily, including News Markets, Congressional Proceedings, &c.

FAIR NOTICE.—Those indebted to the late firm of E. W. Ogburn, & Co., by Note or Account must settle up by the first of September, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an Officer for collection.
J. W. DOAK, *Surv. Partner.*
Aug. 8th 1859. 32-tf.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Sep. 14
Reported expressly for the Times
By Cole & Amis.

Bacon 12@15; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 25; Butter 15 @; Coffee 14a15, Candles, Tallow 20 @25, Adamantine 28@30, Sperm 40@45; Corn 0@1.00 Meal 0@1.00; Chickens 10 @15; Eggs 6a8; Feathers 40; Flour 5.00@6.00 Flaxseed 0.80; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 50@00; Lard 12½@15; Molasses 35@40; Nails 6@7; Oats 35; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@1.00; Pork 8.00@8.50; Rags 2½@; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 10@12½, loaf 15, crushed 15, clarified 15; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1 00, Wool 25@30.

NORFOLK MARKET, Sep. 18.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Flour, Fam'y	$6.75a0.00	*Flaxseed*,	1.45
Extra	5.75a6.25	*Beeswax*	33
Superfine	5.75	*Dried Apples*, ₽ bu. of 28lbs	1.37
Corn, Mixed	76.a78	" *Peaches*, 40lbs. ₽ bu	4.00a4.50
Yellow	78	*Bacon*, W. sho'ld	8½
Wheat, White	1 00a1.25	do. Sides	10½a11
Red	90a112	N. C. & Va. Hog round,	10a11
Cotton	11½a12½	*Staves*, R.O. hhd	31a32
Peas, Black Eye	1.25	W.O. pipe.	50
Red & Black	70a75	do hhd	40
Lard, N.C. & V. no. 1	13	do bbl.	28
do do 2	12½		
Fish, Mackerel 1	12.50		
do No 2	11.00		
do 3	10.00		

REMARKS.

FLOUR—Receipts from Carolina continue small, more liberal supplies from Canal and Rivers; there is not much activity in the market.

CORN is in fair supply, sales are epual to receipts.

WHEAT comes in freely and meets sale at prices according to quality, very little of which is prime.

COTTON—The stock on the market has been much reduced and not much selection.

PEAS—Black Eye old out of the market, new not in yet.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples sell; no enquiry for Peaches.

STAVES are wanted, we advance our quotations, they sell on arrival at full prices.

RICHMOND MARKET.—Sep. 5th 1859.
Reported weekly for The Times, by Dickenson & Cole, Forwarding and Commission Merchants.

Bacon, Shoulders,	8a8½	*Corn*, in demand	1a1.5
Sides,	10a10½	*Cotton*,	12a13
Hams,	12a12½	*Cotton Yarns*,	23a25
Coffee, Rio,	11a12½	*Flour*,	87a8
Java,	17	*Guano*, Peruvian,	$58a60
Mocha,	18	Elide,	45
Molasses, Cuba,	28a30	*Tobacco*, Lugs,	3¾a5
Syrup,	30a33	Good,	6a7½
N. O.,	40a45	Leaf,	7a9
Wheat, White,	175a185	Good and fine,	9a15
Red,	1.50a160		

Professional Cards.

GEO. W. COTHRAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,
at Law, Lockport, Niagara County, N. Y
105-tf.

CALEB G. DUNN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR
at Law, **86 Nassau St. New York.**
☞ Will promptly and faithfully attend to business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collections of claims.

J. W. HOWLETT, D.D.S. | J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C.
1-1y.

J. W. EVANS'
NEWSPAPER, MAGAZINE and Cheap Book-Store, 10 Pearl Street,
Richmond, Va.
Subscriptions received for the Times.

GEORGE T. WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CITY OF JEFFERSON, MISSOURI
Will attend the different COURTS held at the Capital, and in the adjoining counties.
Also, to the collection of debts, and persons who wish to have investments made in the West, may be assured, that his long acquaintance here, would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage.

JACOB T. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HIGH POINT, N. C.,
☞ Will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111:1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Having permanently located in Greensboro, N. C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 53-1y.

ARCHITECTURE. WILLIAM PERCIVAL, ARCHITECT, OFFICE Fayetteville St. Raleigh, will supply Designs, Working Drawings, Specifications and Superintendance for *Churches*, Public and Private Buildings &c., &c.
He respectfully refers to those by whom he is engaged in this State.
New Baptist Church Committee, Raleigh,
University Building Committee, Chapel Hill,
New Court House Committee, Yanceyville, Caswell County,
R. S. TUCKER, } Raleigh
W. M. BOYLAN, } do
W. C. HARRESON, } do
W. S. Battle Esq., Rocky Mount, Edgecombe County, and others.
All Letters on Business addressed Box 106 Raleigh, N. C. promptly attended to. 15:51

JAMES S. PATTERSON,
PRACTICAL DESIGNER AND ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 1 Spruce Street, opposite city hall, New York.
Country orders carefully attended to.
Feb. 1859. 6-1y

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—I desire to sell my House and Lot, situated in a desirable place in Greensboro.
Terms reasonable. Enquire immediately of
Aug. 20—tf GEORGE M. ADAMS.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Steamship Europa, with dates to the 27th ult., has arrived. We have received the following:

ZURICH CONFERENCE.

Vienna letters express apprehension that the difficulties on the Italian question will not be settled at Zurich, and give a report that the furloughs to Austrian soldiers returning to Italy have been suspended, and seven corps d'armee out of the twelve will be retained on a war footing.

FRANCE.

The liberals of France are disappointed at the number of eminent men declining to accept the amnesty. Their presence in France, it is contended, would be advantageous to the cause of liberty.

ITALY.

M. Farini, the Dictator of Tuscany, has issued a decree suppressing the customs' line between Parma and Modena from September 1st.

The King of Sardinia, in returning thanks for a medal presented to him by a private society, said that his efforts were always concentrated for the great national cause that he lived for it and was ready to die for it.

The London Times strongly urges the Tuscans to be prepared for the result of Austrian aggression, even if they have to fight.

At the council of ministers at Turin, at which the king presided, it was dicided that before accepting, even provisionally the provinces which desire to be annexed to Piedmont, it was proper to consult the allied powers, and particularly France.

A number of distinguished Venitians have been sent as representatives to foreign powers, and have issued a long address, saying that the conduct of Austria has not changed since the peace.

AUSTRIA.

The Augsburg Gazette says the Austrian military schools will be completely reorganized on the model of those of France.

PRUSSIA.

Prussia is said to be in favor of a European Congress.

RUSSIA.

The Cabinet of St. Petersburg is said to be divided in opinion as to the Italian question. The German party oppose the independence of Italy, while the Emperor and a small minority manifest more liberal sentiments.

It is denied that the visit of Constantine to England has a political object.

TURKEY.

The Sultan is suffering from illness.

Mussanso Pasha is empowered to settle the question of the principalities.

Prince Vogorides is dead.

CHINA.

The Hong Kong mails had reached London.

The tea market was tending downward. Dealers are anxious to sell their old stock before the arrival of the new. The shipments of new teas from Foo-Chow were taking place very early.

THE MEXICAN TREATY.—The N. O. Picayune of Thursday says that it has authentic information that Mr. McLane has made no treaty with Mexico on account of the American citizen protection clause in it.

NEWS FROM LIBERIA.—We have Liberia dates to July 31st, brought to New York by the bark J. W. Page. She brings in freight 32,000 gallons palm oil. President Benson, embarking on the new war vessel, the Quail, has gone to visit some of the more distant settlements. Forty-two emigrants of the McDonough household, had arrived from New Orleans. The Mary Caroline Stevens, from Baltimore, arrived out on the 13th of July. Small pox prevailed extensively at Monrovia. Independence day was celebrated with great *eclat*, the two military companies in Monrovia turning out in grand style to hear, with other citizens, a fine oration. The English cruisers were taking slave prizes on the coast. A number of vessels from the United States had arrived at Monrovia, landing many distinguished African travelers, good cargoes, an iron sugar mill, a lot of Bibles, and a good number of settlers from our Northern and Southern States. Rev. John Seys was among the prominent persons who attended the examination of the students of the Alexander high school.

SPURGEON'S NEW TABERNACLE IN LONDON.—On the 16th of August, the foundation stone of the new "tabernacle' for the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, was laid in London in the presence of about 3,000 spectators. The edifice will comfortably accommodate 5,000 persons, and will have spacious school and lecture rooms, the whole costing about £25,000. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, Rev. Mr. Inskpip and Sir S. M. Peteo, a member of Parliament. The assemblage present on the occasion subscribed £5,000, of which £3,000 was given by one gentleman, and $100 by Mr. Spurgeon himself, towards erecting the building.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
Of any Medicine in the World.
100,000 Packages
Sold In Georgia and SouthCarolina
In Fourteen Months.
It Is Warranted to Cure
If Directions are Followed,
Any Case of Dyspepsia
Liver Disease,
Jaundice,
General Debility,
Palpitation,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Giddiness,
Depressed Spirits,
Loss of Appetite,
Pain in Side and Back,
It Is Especially Adapted to
Female Complaints;
It Produces Rotundity of Form
In Females of a Thin and Spare Habit
Every Invalid Should
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THAT GREAT REMEDY,
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
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FOR SPECIAL DISEASES.
IS EASILY TAKEN,
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THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.
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SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
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SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
BEFORE THE PEOPLE,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
HAS NO BAD TASTE,
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
WITH LESS TROUBLE,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
AND PERMANENTLY,
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.
TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only from the profits that accrue from its sales, but as an act of philanthropy towards suffering humanity. It will be made to the especial and pecuniary interest of all Druggists to purchase by W. W. BLISS & CO., PROPRIETORS,
363 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRE

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
Before The People
Before The People
Before The People
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
In Dysentery,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BLISS & CO., Proprietors,
363 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORREL.

$50.00 SEWING MACHINES.—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE Works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or ravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well, the coarsest Linsey, or the finest Muslin, and is undeniably the best machine in market. Merchant Tailors, Mantua Makers and House Keepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, Merchant Tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine, in any of the towns of North-Carolina, except in the county of Wake which is secured to Messrs Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT, Agents.
Gseensboro, N. C., Feb. 2nd., 1859.

PATRICK SPRINGS,
Patrick County, Va.

This justly celebrated Watering Place passed into the hands of the present owner last year. Upon the 20th March, 1859, I commenced active operations upon the premises in the way of finishing houses and adding others, and newly furnishing the whole, for the comfortable accommodation of visitors. As I now have a large force at work and much of my furniture at hand, I can say with certainty that the Springs will be opened on the 15th JULY, '59; and while, for want of time, I cannot make that improvement I would like or that the place demands, I think what I have done will satisfy any reasonable people that a great work is progressing in the right direction towards the successful improvement of that property, designed by Providence to be of great service to the world. The Ladies will find their rooms with neat and comfortable beds, and other appendages for their enjoyment, with one of the finest toned Pianos in the newly furnished Parlor for their recreation. Gentlemen will likewise find that I have cared well for them, and all I ask is a visit and a little forbearance, promising my best efforts to render all agreeable and comfortable who may favor me with a call. I might say much in behalf of the curative qualities of the water, but I only deem it necessary to say the water speaks for itself in tones far superior to my words; therefore enquire of those who have visited, and let it stand upon its own merits alone. I am now at work trying to add accommodations to unmistakable reputation. This property is situated between Bull and No-Business Mountains, in the county of Patrick, State of Virginia, and will be in a condition for the comfortable accommodation of upwards of one hundred visitors by the 15th of July.

BEVERLY A. DAVIS,
late of Pittsylvania co., Va., Proprietor.

The undersigned has rented of the proprietor of the Patrick Springs, the BAR, BOWLING SALOON, LIVERY STABLES, &c., and from his experience in conducting a similar business, having been for some time proprietor of Simmons' Hotel at Pittsylvania Court-House, flatters himself that he can please the public.

June 16, '59—jy16-3m. JNO. W. DYER.

BOOTS AND SHOES!
HAVING LEASED THE STORE formerly occupied by Messrs. Gilmer & Hendrix, opposite the "Brittain House," I am now receiving and opening the largest Stock of **Boots and Shoes** ever offered in this section of country.

My stock consists of Ladies Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Childrens Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, of every variety, style and price—to an examination of which I invite the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country.

I buy all my goods from the Manufacturers—get nothing second-handed—and those, therefore, who buy of me do not have to pay a *second profit*, as is the case with those who buy of the New York and Philadelphia Jobbers.—Besides I intend doing an EXCLUSIVELY CASH business, which will enable me to sell *lower than any one who does a credit business.*

Be sure and call at the Boot and Shoe store.

J. B. F. BOONE.
May, 1859. (61) C. M. RAY, *Agent.*

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.

And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

Good Times Come at Last.

THE BEST, CHEAPEST AND MOST ELEGANT STOCK OF READY MADE **SPRING** and **SUMMER Clothing** has been received by the undersigned. Our stock consists of Coats, Pants, Vests &c., made in the latest style and in a superior manner to any that has ever been shown in this country. Also Hats, Boots, Shoes, Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Watches, Jewelry, Pistols, Portmonies, Knives, Umbrellas and Carpet Bags, in fact everything that is necessary in a Gents' large furnishing Store.

These goods were bought and will be sold at prices defying competition.

Come and give us a call and you will not leave dissatisfied. S. ARCHER & CO.

Spring, 1859.

Those indebted to S. Archer, or S. Archer & Co., are hereby earnestly requested to make payment.

20,000 PRINTING CARDS, With a variety of other Materials just received at the Times Office. All kinds of JOB WORK executed in the neatest style of the Art at the cheapest prices.

Blank Warrants—For sale at this Office

DR. BAAKEE

TREATS ALL DISEASES.

DR. BAAKEE, will give special attention to the following diseases:—Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all other diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all skin diseases—Lumbago, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Dispepsia, Piles and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; and also, all Chronic diseases pertaining to women and children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing, Cancer, Old Sores or Ulcers, Fistula, Swellings, Scald Head, Wens or Tumors of every description, and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by Correspondence, therefore, the patients must place themselves under the doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore perfect vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle; and he cures all diseases of the EYES AND EARS, without the use of the Knife; and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful ARTIFICIAL EYES, and TYMPANUMS or (ear drums,) suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes.

DOCTOR BAAKEE is one of the most celebrated and skillful Physician and Surgeon now living; his fame is known personally in every principal city of the World. All letters containing ten cents directed to DOCTOR BAAKEE asking any question pertaining to any disease shall be promptly answered, and all Chronic diseases can be treated by Correspondence except those mentioned that will require his personal supervision.

☞ Office Hours, from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
DR. BAAKEE.

Office, No. 74 Lexington street, between Charles and Liberty streets, Baltimore, Md.
1-1y.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

In times of Epidemics, it is the object of this Institution to establish Hospitals, to provide Nurses, Physicians, Clothing, Food, Medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister, in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of Epidemics, the Directors have authorized the Consulting Surgeon to give *Medical Advice Gratis* to all persons suffering under Chronic Diseases of a Virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, mal-treatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise, and, in cases of extreme poverty, to Furnish Medicines free of Charge. It is needless M add that the Association commands the higeh est medical skill of the age, and will furnoh the most approve l modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their Surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of Chronic Diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Chronic Diseases, by the Consulting Surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *Free of Charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2. South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, P

By order of the Directors.
EZ[illegible] HEARTWELL, *Pres.*
GEO. FA[illegible], *Sec.*
June 11—1y.

GREENSBORO' HIGH SCHOOL

The next Session will commence Monday, the 1st of August, Boys in this School will be prepared for entering any class in College; and special attention will be given to such as wish only a good practical English Education.

Tuition per session of Twenty weeks $20, One dollar for Contingences is required of each Student in advance

JOHN. E. WHARTON, *Principal.*
June 20, 1859. 178tf.

1500,000 lbs. Rags! Rags!!

WANTED BY THE FOREST MANUFACTURING COMPANY, **One Million Five Hundred Thousand Pounds** good Cotton and Linen RAGS.

For particulars address,
Dr. W. S. MILLER, Supt.,
Forestville, Wake county, N. C.
March, 1859. 12:6m.

HOLTON'S OINTMENT,
An Infallible Remedy,
for Bone Fellons,

For the cure of burns, biles, sprains and bruises and for old and running sores of all sorts, either on man or beast. For sale at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!
10.000 lbs. Beeswax wanted in exchange for Stoves, Tin-ware, or Cash, call and get the highest prices.

C. G. YATE,
West-Market, St., Greensboro, N. C.
July 8th, 1859. 28-3m.

We have just printed, on a very good article of Foolscap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting in part of:

Blank Warrants,	Ca Sa Bonds,	Affidavits,
Writs,	Executions,	Land Deeds,
Deeds of Trust,	Witness Tickets,	Jurat Tickets,
Land Entries,	Subpœnas,	Ca Sas,

Com. for Depositions, Writs to sell Land, &c., &c.

Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.

☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on
COLE & ALBRIGHT.

Children's Department.

EDITED BY W. R. HUNTER,

"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

Dear Children.—While perusing a copy of the Sunday School *Advocate*, published in 1853, I found the following interesting incident, given by Mr. G. W. S. Porter, of Newfield, N. Y., respecting the

LIFE AND DEATH OF A GOOD BOY.

GIDEON SMITH lived and died near the village of M'Lean, in the State of New-York. He was kind and true to every one. All who knew him loved him. Gideon's father and mother loved God; and they used to pray that he might become a Christian, so that he could go to heaven when he died. They sent him to the Sunday school, believing that God works by means. During two years he was one of my scholars, and learned from *sixty to one hundred verses each week*. His health, however, became poor; his eye grew languid; and his voice waxed more and more musical as it faltered through feebleness; his friends mourned because of his decline, and trembled at his approaching fate.—But he had no fears of death. He trembled not at his near approach, nor even when the grim monster chilled the feeble current of his life, but calmly he entered into his rest. When he was dead, his parents found among his papers a written covenant to be wholly the Lord's. The following is

THE COVENANT.

"Great and ever-blessed God, I humbly approach thee, to engage myself to thee in a covenant, that I hope shall never be forgotten. Feeling that everlasting salvation is of more consequence to me than a thousand worlds, and knowing that I am under infinite obligations to yield myself to thee, I solemnly declare that I take thee as my God. I sincerely renounce this present evil world. I will not seek my portion in it, nor its sinful vanities, and delights—I give them up.

"While in the world, it shall be my part to live as not of it, but as a traveler to a heavenly country. I solemnly take thee as my Father. In thy favor and love will I seek my happiness; in thy presence my rest. I yield up myself to thee to be disposed of according to thy will, and to be governed by thy laws. I receive the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour. I confess myself an unworthy and miserable sinner. I look to thee, O, Lord Jesus, as sent by God to suffer for me, as my atoning Saviour. I receive thee, and would rest all my hopes on thy atoning blood and perfect righteousness. I give myself up to thee to be thy disciple, and to follow thee. As solemnly would I give up myself to the Holy Spirit as my sanctifier, praying that his divine illuminations may enlighten my mind, and his powerful influences completely change my heart. By his teachings, I would be taught. I will *seek* his influences. Thus I give up the world for thee, O, my God, and solemnly yield up myself, body, and soul, and spirit, to thee, O, Father, as my Father; to the Son as my Saviour, and to the Holy Ghost as my sanctifier.

"And now, with Thee for my witness, I confirm this holy engagement. I enter into it, solemnly; for I do it in thy sight, O blessed God; fully, for I make no secret reservations, but would be entirely thine; freely, for no constraint compels me, but it is the choice to which thy grace has led me; deliberately, for I have considered what I am now doing; forever, for this is the choice to which, by thy help, I will adhere, till death removes me to meet my God."

I trust my little friends will make a similar covenant, and thus dedicate the morning of their days to the service of God; for be assured you will find it true,

"Not life, nor all the toys of art,
Nor pleasure's flow'ry road,
Can to thy soul such bliss impart
As fellowship with God."

I hope too, you will learn to sing the following beautiful hymn and be led to feel *the earnest desire for holiness* it breathes in every line.

Daniel's wisdom may I know,
Stephen's faith and patience show,
John's divine communion feel;
Moses' meekness—Joshua's zeal;
Run like the unwearied Paul;
Win the prize and conquer all.

Mary's love may I possess—
Lydia's tender-heartedness:
Peter's ardent spirit feel;
James' faith by works reveal:
Like young Timothy may I
Every sinful passion fly.

Job's submission let me show;
David's true devotion know;
Samuel's call, O may I hear!
Lazarus' happy portion share:
Let Isaiah's hallowed fire
All my new-born soul inspire!

Mine be Jacob's wrestling prayer;
Gideon's valiant steadfast care;
Joseph's purity impart;
Isaac's meditative heart—
Abraham's friendship—let me prove
Faithful to the God of love!

Most of all, may I pursue
The example Jesus drew:
In my life and conduct show,
How he lived and walked below:
Day by day, through grace bestowed,
Imitate my dearest Lord.

Then shall I those worthies meet;
With them bow at Jesus' feet;
With them praise the God of love,
With them share the joys above,
With them range the blissful shore—
Meet them all to part no more!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Story for Mothers and Children.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Oh! how I pitied that poor little boy whose mother would never allow him to play or frolic out of doors, like other children of his age. No wonder he was a puny dwarf, and that at the age of eight years, he was afflicted with a catalogue of diseases, sufficient to baffle the skill of the ordinary homeopathic physician who was in daily attendance upon him. How well I knew if the poor child could only be permitted to play at "hide and seek" with other children, in the pure air, and join in other active sports, instead of being secluded in a dark room most of the time, seldom ventilated, with medicine administered nearly every hour in the day, that he might grow up a healthy child; and my heart went out in prayer for him as I heard his piteous entreaties to go out in the yard and play with his toys, and beat his little drum, rock on his bobby horse &c. Perchance if the weather was just at the right temperature to suit the fearful mother, she would permit her little boy to play on the green sward a few moments at a time, but the strictest watch was set upon him at these intervals, if he was seen to climb a fence, or make an attempt to turn a somerset he was instantly called to the nursery and punished for such rudeness, and told that he would never make a man in the world; and perhaps many days would wear away before he was allowed to leave the nursery again. He naturally became peevish, and was called the most fretful little boy in the world, and attributing his conduct to a perverted disposition, his mother, possessing a violent temper resorted to the rod nearly as often as to medicine to cure his ailments. She expressed a desire to put him to school after he arrived to the age of twelve years, but it appeared a doubtful case whether he survived that age; as I remarked before, he was but eight years old, and one would think, to see him, he had numbered scarcely five. It was observed by a certain gentleman that this little boy of whom we are discoursing was "more in need of fins than lungs," and we too may wonder what need had this boy of lungs. His mother had never looked inside the covers of a book known by most of school children as Physiology, or at least we may infer so, but we sincerely hope none of the children who read the "*Times*," nor indeed, any of their mothers are so ignorant with regard to the laws of their being. Sick of contemplating this picture we bid you adieu.

THE DIVISION OF TEXAS.—It is reported from New York that Douglas, amongst his other schemes, meditates proposing at the next session of Congress, to divide the State of Texas into the four territorial divisions, to be admitted each into the Union as soon as filled up with the adequate population proximately entitling to a representative. Whether or not two of these would become freesoil or all pro slavery will depend upon the kind of emigration, which of course is greatly influenced by the protection and inducement afforded. In the Northern counties of Texas there are already large settlements of anti-slavery inhabitants. These may constitute the nucleus for emigrant aid efforts, as in Kansas. In Wood county there has been within two years, a rank abolition paper published weekly for a length of time though the publisher was at last notified to leave. The Compromise of '50 left this an open question, and what Seward hopes we have lately had occasion to point out. With the principal of squatter sovereignty and the omnipotent majority, who could venture to predict the result? The Dred Scott decision must be made to overrule higher laws.—*Charleston Mercury*.

A CHANCE FOR REPORTERS.—The emulation of the reporters in California is likely to be considerably excited by the following premium offered by the forthcoming State Agricultural Fair: First best newspaper report of the Fair, pair Silver Goblets, $50; second best newspaper report of the Fair, one Silver Goblet, $25; third best newspaper report of the Fair, one Gold Pen, $10.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

PROBLEM.—Bought a square piece of land and paid $4 an acre for it. Supposing rail lengths to reach a rod, the number of rails required to make a fence around it 10 rails high, at $4 per thousand, would cost 4 per cent. of the amount paid for the land. Required the number of acres in the piece. MARCUS.

Answer next week.

RULE to solve the question of last week and similar question. Multiply the whole number of *melons* by the lowest price, subtract the product from the whole amount received, and divide the remainder by the difference of prices, the quotient will be the number sold at the highest price.

9×10=90; 1.15—90=25; 25÷5=5A.

ANSWER to Rubus—*Heart*.

"SQUARING THE CIRCLE.—Among the parlor games occasionally used is one called "squaring a word." It consists in arranging words in such a manner that a perfect square of known words shall be made, which will read vertically in the same order as horizontally. The problem of "squaring the circle," which has puzzled philosophers and mathematicians for ages, has been solved in this way, thus:

CIRCLE
ICARUS
RAREST
CREATE
LUSTRE
ESTEEM

This is a pleasant game for evening parties, and requires considerable ingenuity.—*Cleavelund Herald*.

The Domestic Duet.

BY THE BARD OF TOWER HALL.

A friend of ours named Henry——, who is very *practical* in *his* ideas, has a wife quite as *poetical* in *hers*; and—we are sorry to say—our friend Henry, in a peck of trouble, is "*Hen*" *pecked*. A few evenings since, his wife forced him into the parlor to hear a new song, she had purchased, entitled "I have something Sweet to Tell You." Astounded and indignant, the husband listened, but interrupted his wife at the end of every two lines—very much to her annoyance—by singing two lines of his own as seen below:

Wife.—"I have something sweet to tell you,
But the secret you must keep:"
Hus.—Will it *sweeten* tea and coffee?
Do the grocers sell it cheap?

Wife—"And remember, if it isn't right,
I am talking in my sleep."
Hus.—As you talk so much awake, love,
You should, dozing, quiet keep!

Wife—"For I know I am but dreaming,
When I think your heart is mine!
Hus.—Oh! I would that I were dreaming,
When I think that I am thine!

Wife—"And I know they are but seeming,
All the hopes that round me shine."
Hus.—Oh! I would that you were *seaming*
Closing rents in coats of mine."

Wife—"So remember when I tell you
What I can no longer keep:"
Hus.—That's my heart and purse my lady,
With a void in each that's deep.

Wife—"We are none of us responsible
For what we say in sleep."
Hus.—Oh! I wish that I had slumber'd
When swearing vows to keep.

Wife—"My pretty secret's coming,
Oh, listen with your *heart*:"
Hus.—My ears by scolding deafed,
No longer act their part!

Wife—"And you shall hear it humming
So close 'twill make you start;"
Hus.—I've had enough of *humming*,
Let *humbugs* all depart.

Wife—"Oh! shut your eyes so earnest,
Or mine will wildly weep:"
Hus.—If tears will stop your talking,
Let floods of them be deep.

Wife—"I love you, I adore you!
But I'm talking in my sleep!"
Hus.—Awake you never talk so
I *will poppies for you steep*!

SCENE IN AN OFFICE.—Foreman—Please, Mr. Editor, send me one or two paragraphs to fill out a column.

Editor—What shall they be? Let me see—

Foreman—A murder, riot, rape, or anything horrible, will do.

Editor—Here, boy, bring me a Baltimore paper. (The editor snips at random.)

A young fop who had just began to shave for a beard, stepped into a barber shop, and after a grand swagger desired to be shaved.

The barber went through the usual movements, and the spright jumped up with a flourish, exclaiming

"My foin fellow, what is your charge?"

"No charge," replied the barber.

"No charge? How's that?"

"Why, I am always thankful when I can get a soft piece of calf skin to whet my razor on."

It is a very remarkable fact that however well young ladies are versed in grammar, very few of them can decline matrimony.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—An ingenious discovery, in the compression of the fodder for horses and cattle, to reduce its bulk and facilitate its transportation, has been made by a veterinary surgeon, Mr. Maudin, of the French Imperial Guard and adopted by the Ministers of war for the late campaign. Thus subjected to a practical trial, it has fully answered the expectations entertained by the inventor, and earned the highest testimonials from the officers of the cavaly. The fodder required for a journey or campaign is compressed into small tables, in a manner similar to that previously in use in Europe, of compressing vegetable substances.—The new process, which has just been published, is described as follows: The hay and straw are chopped fine, the oats or corn crushed, then mixed in proportion to the nutritive qualities afforded by each. Upon this mixture is poured a mucilaginous residue of linseed, and the whole is pressed into a hard cake, only requiring to be dried in an oven. Not only are these cakes more easily transported than the materials of which they are composed in their rude state, being reduced to a much smaller volume, but they are more easily preserved also, being less subject to atmospheric influences, dampness, &c. Although suggested by the emergencies of war, and promising to render most excellent services to the commissariat departments of all nations, this new method of preparing provender for horses and cattle is of especial value to this country, affording, as it does, such great advantages to emigration parties into the far West, exploring expeditions, and encampments in distant regions.

CURDS.—There is some prejudice against the use of milk in the form of curd, whether produced spontaneously or artificially; but science has shown that like all other prejudices, it is founded on a great mistake. For, when milk in its fresh state is taken into the stomach, the gastric juice immediately converts it into curd and whey, "the first of these being extremely nutritive." A variety of dishes may be made from curd, and, as they are especially suitable for warm weather, some of them have been selected to form a chapter for the *Key-Basket* this month.

CURDS AND WHEY.—This is the simple clabber, served with sugar, of which children are so fond; certainly a wholesome and excellent diet for them.

CURDS AND CREAM.—Dip the clabber out of the pans with a soup-ladle or tea cup, and lay it gently into a curd strainer, until you have the required quantity. If beaten up much, it will not form a solid curd. Let it stand from ten to twelve hours, by which time the whey will have dripped away, leaving a firm, smooth curd which can be turned unbroken into a dish, and sliced like a pudding. Have as much as you want of rich, sweet cream, sweetened to your taste, and flavored with any thing you like, to eat with it. No dessert can be more beautiful or refreshing on a summer day.

The strainer can be made of any shape preferred, by a turner. It stands on three or four legs, and the bottom and sides, which should be three or four inches deep, are perforated with holes, not too large, and a half an inch apart each way.

It will take a considerable quantity of clabber to make a good-sized curd.

CATTAGE CHEESE.—"Put some sour milk in a warm place, until the whey begins to separate from the curd, but by no means let it get hard. Pour the curd into a three-cornered bag, in the shape of a pudding-bag. Hang it up, and let it drain until no more whey will drip from it. Then turn it out into a pan, mash the curd very fine, and smooth with a wooden spoon. Add as much good rich cream as will make it about as thick as butter. Salt it to your taste. Sprinkle pepper over it if you choose."

The above preparation of curd is sometimes called smearcase.

ARTIFICIAL CURD is made by mixing with fresh sweet milk some foreign substance, which causes the whey to separate from the curd without becoming acid. The best one of these is rennet, which may be obtained in the markets, or at a druggists. It can be kept a year or more, by cutting it into small pieces, and putting them into a jar full of white wine.—Either the wine or the rennet will be good for turning the milk. The milk must be made quite warm, but not boiling, before the rennet is added. Many other substances will produce the same effect; vinegar and acids of all kinds, and some astringent vegetables, as well as alcohol, molasses, gelatine, and the neutral salts. The curd made in this way is used as the principal ingredient in various cakes, puddings, etc., all of which are said to be very fine.

Business Cards.

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With WM. GRAYDON & CO., Importers and Jobbers of **DRY GOODS**, 46 Park Place, and 41 Barclay Street,
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Nov., '58. 2—1y.

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March, 1860. 13—1y.

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August, 1st, 1858. 134—tf.

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